

The Bankrupt Stock Syndicate

Jobbers in Dry Goods and Dealers in Bankrupt Stocks, Wholesale and Retail.

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Bay Street.

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St. Helen Street,

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NAPANEE BRANCH---201 and 203 Dundas street.

F. MCL. RADFORD

Manager.

The Largest Stock Dealers and Jobbers in Canada.

D. DEROCHE & MADDEN,
Barristers,
Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.
Office—Grange Block.

Money to loan at "lower than the lowest" rates
H. M. DEROCHE, Q. C. 517 J. A. MADDEN.

MORDEN & WILSON,
Barristers,
Solicitors of the Supreme Court of Ontario, Conveyancers, etc!

L. MORDEN, W. G. WILSON,
County Crown Attorney. 515

HERRINGTON & WARNER,
Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

M. C. BOGART,
Real Estate Agent
For parties desiring to
SELL, PURCHASE, LEASE OR RENT
Farms or Town Property. Several good farms
and town residences for sale or to rent very
reasonably.
FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE
Agent for Stock and Mutual Fire Insurance
Coys. Crops insured at cheap rates for short
terms.
Agent for
MANUFACTURER'S LIFE AND ACCIDENT
INSURANCE CO. Y
Capitalized at \$2,000,000.

THE MODIFIED LIFE INSURANCE
plan 25 to 40 per cent. lower than any life rates
offered by any company. Especially adapted
to Farmers and Mechanics. Life Annuities
sold. A liberal commission allowed local
agents.

LOANS NEGOTIATED AND CONVEYANCING.

Estates managed and properties looked after.
Toronto city property exchanged for improved
farms.

DOMESTIC AND AGRICULTURAL LABOR
BUREAU

Appraiser for the

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPE'S COCOA

Breakfast.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws
which govern the operations of digestion and
nutrition and by a careful application of the fine
properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Eppe's has
provided our breakfast tables with a delicately
flavoured beverage which may save us many
heavy doctor's bills. It is by the judicious use of
such articles of diet that a constitution may be
gradually built up until strong enough to resist
every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle
maladies are floating around us ready to attack
whenever there is a weak point. We may escape
many a fatal shaft by keeping ourself well fortified
with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold
only in packets, by Grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPE & Co. Homoeopathic Chemists,
London, England.

Strayed Sheep.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of
Charles Henry Wartman,

late of the Township of Camden, in the County
of Lennox and Addington, who died on or about
the 20th day of October, A.D. 1890.

Pursuant to the provisions of Sec. 53, Chap.
110, R.S.O., 1887, Notice is hereby given that all
creditors, including those having any lien or
charge upon the estate of the said Charles
Henry Wartman are required to send in the
same to Charles Ward or Margaret A. Wartman,
Colebrook, or Peter Seccord Wartman, Newburgh,
Executors of the last will and testament of
the said deceased on or before the 1st day of
January, A.D., 1891, together with their christian
names, surnames, address and descriptions
with full statements of account, particulars of
claim and nature of their securities (if any) held
by them, after which date the executors aforesaid
will distribute the estate among the parties
entitled thereto, having regard only to those
claims of which they shall then have notice,
and the said executors will not be liable for the
said assets or any part thereof to any person or
persons of whose claim notice shall not have
been received; and

All persons indebted to the estate of the said
Charles Henry Wartman, hereby notified
that all outstanding accounts must be paid at
once and payment may be made to any of the
aforesaid executors.

The said executors hereby offer for sale, under
and in pursuance of the directions in the will of
the said Charles Henry Wartman, the valuable
mill privilege, planing mill and machinery there-
in owned and occupied by the deceased and sit-
uated in the Village of Colebrook, in the County
of Lennox and Addington. Intending purchasers
may receive full information upon enquiring of
the executors or of

HERRINGTON & WARNER,
Executors Solicitors.

Napanee, November 1st, 1890

MORTGAGE SALE of Valuable Town Property.

To be sold by Public Auction in pursuance of
the Power of Sale contained in a certain Mort-
gage held by the Vendor, which will be produced
at the time of Sale on

Saturday, Dec. 6, 1890

at two o'clock p.m. at the COURT HOUSE, in
the Town of Napanee, the following valuable
real estate:

All and singular that certain parcel or tract of
land and premises, situate lying and being in
the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox
and Addington and Province of Ontario, and being
composed of Lot No. 4, being a subdivision of
Lots Nos. 43, 44, 47 and 48 of Cartwrightville, as
per plan and survey made by Thomas Hughes,
L.L.B., and filed in the Registry Office of the
County of Lennox and Addington, December
31st, 1889, containing one quarter of an acre be
the same more or less.

Upon the premises there is erected a first-class
two story stone dwelling house, a frame barn
and all modern conveniences.

The property is nearly opposite the East
Ward Public School, Napanee.

Terms of payment very liberal—Conditions of
sale will be made known at the time of sale.

For further particulars apply to
ROBERT MCCAY, GIBSON & CLUTE,
Auctioneer, Vendor's Solicitors.

AUCTION SALE of Valuable Farm Property,

In the Township of Ernestown in the County of
Lennox and Addington.

Default having been made in the conditions of
a certain Mortgage whereby the Power therein
contained to sell has become operative, executed
by John Bath, and bearing date the 7th day of
March, 1881, and registered in the Registry
Office for the County of Lennox and Addington
on the 7th day of March, 1881, in book 11, as
number 228, and which said mortgage will be
produced at time of sale, notice is therefore
hereby given that on

Friday, Dec. 12, 1890

At the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, at
the Town Hall, in the Village of Bath, said
mortgage will be foreclosed by virtue of the
power of sale therein contained by sale at Public
Auction to the highest bidder, of the mort-
gaged premises and which are as follows: All
and singular that certain parcel or tract of land
and premises, situate lying and being in the
Township of Ernestown, containing by admea-
surement fifty acres, be the same more or less,
being composed of the northwest quarter of Lot
Seventeen, in the First Concession of the said
Township of Ernestown, excepting ten acres
thereof lying on the east side of said quarter
now owned by one John Bowen.

There are upon the premises a house and a
barn.

This property is most favorably situated for
farming, and is within a half a mile of Er-
nestown Station on the G. T. Railway, and within
four miles of the village of Bath.

THE SELLER reserves the right to name the bid. Twenty per cent. of the purchase
money to be paid down on the day of sale to the
vendor's solicitors. For the balance of the pur-
chase money terms will be made known at the

Office—Warrior Block, East-st. Napanee.
R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
Physician, Surgeon, etc.
Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.
Office—In the Downey residence, between M. W. Peacock and the late residence of Dr. Clark, John street, Napanee.

CHAS. STEVENS,
Customs Broker
Shipping Agent. Office, opposite Campbell House, across doors west Merchants Bank, Napanee. Parties having shipments to any port in the United States will find it to their interest to write or call on me. Enquiries by mail promptly answered. N.B.—Type-writing executed with neatness and despatch. 17y

F. X. BEZO,
MANUFACTURER OF
TENTS, AWNINGS, HAMMOCKS, WATERPROOF HORSE AND WAGON COVERS, BOAT SAILS, ETC.
SOUTH NAPANEE.

MAIR'S
Machine Shop,
Corner Adelaide & Bridge-sts., Napanee
Steam Engines and all kinds of Boilers made to order. Also all kinds of machinery repaired on the shortest notice. 5y

THE SUN
Life Assurance Co'y.
Head Office, Montreal.
Annual Income, \$569,143; Assets, \$2,243,322.72
Life Assurance in force, \$13,327,984.08
JAS. LITTLE, Belleville, General Agent.
51y ALF. KNIGHT, Local Ag't, Napanee.

REMOVED.
"Phil" Vanalstine
has removed his barber shop from the Tichborne house to the place on John street, formerly used as a Custom House, two doors north of Grange's drug store. A room, entirely separate from the barber shop, has been fitted up, where ladies hair dressing and shampooing will be done every Monday and Friday afternoon.

JAMES AYLSWORTH,
Clerk, 7th Division Court,
(County of Lennox and Addington.)
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
CONVEYANCER,
COMMISSIONER, ETC., IN H.C.J.,
insurance, Money Lending and General Business.
TAMWORTH, ONT.
Noted for promptness and reliability.—Patrons solicited. 5y

N. A. CATON,
AGENT FOR THE COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON FOR THE
North American Life Assurance Co.,
Canadian Accident Assurance Co.

A full line of Fire Insurance Companies. Rates and full particulars on application. Office in Cartwright block, Napanee. 5y

ECONOMICAL
Collecting Agency,
E. A. CONNOLLY, MANAGER.
Accounts or Notes Bought or Collected
TERMS EASY. RETURNS PROMPT.

If you have some bad debts or debts that are troublesome to collect, give them to E. A. Connolly, who is making a specialty of that kind of work. He and you will get some satisfaction out of what is now very unsatisfactory business. He has already collected over \$2000 of doubtful debts for old firms to whom a reference can be given.
E. A. CONNOLLY,
February, 1890. 10 Warner block, Napanee

MONEY TO LOAN.
I am prepared to lend money in sums of \$50 and upwards on the security of first mortgage. Farm and Town Property.
At 6, 4 & 7 PER CENT. STRAIGHT
No fees nor commission paid by borrowers, can also prepared to buy or sell promissory notes of undoubted security.
Insurance policies granted on nearly all classes of property in first-class Stock Companies at bottom prices. First-class farm and isolated property insured at 75c. per \$100 for 3 years.
Correspondence solicited. T. G. DAVIS.

WESTERN CANADA LOAN AND SAVINGS CO'Y
for Lennox and Addington.
Private money loaned on application.
Office opposite Dominion Bank, John street.
M. C. BOGAHT,
Insurance and Loan Agent.
37cm

SALESMEN
Wanted.
Having done business in Canada for the last 30 years, our reputation and responsibility is well-known. We pay salary and expenses from the start, if everything is satisfactory. No previous experience required. Write us for terms with any other firm.
REFERENCES.—Bradstreet's or Dun Wiman & Co's Commercial Agents, well-known to business men; or Standard Bank, Colborne, Ont.
CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY,
Nurseryman,
Colborne, Ont.
47d

NOTICE.
A Red Roan Mare
about 15 hands high, with fall clipped, was put in pound with me on the 17th day of October. Owner is requested to prove property, pay costs, and remove same.
J. F. LASHER,
Poundkeeper,
Lot 10, Con. 2, Camden.
Napanee Mills, Oct. 21, 1890.

MORTGAGE SALE
—OF—
Valuable Town Property.
To be sold by Public Auction in pursuance of the Power of Sale contained in a certain mortgage held by the Vendor which will be produced at the time of sale on
Saturday, November 15, 1890

at two o'clock p.m., at the CAMPBELL HOUSE in the Town of NAPANEE, the following certain parcels of land and premises situated, lying and being in the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington and Province of Ontario, and being comprised of Lots No. 12, 13 and 14, on the North side of Mill street in that part of the Town of Napanee called upper Napanee.
Terms of Payment—Ten per cent cash; balance in 60 days.
For further particulars and condition of sale apply to
R. McAY, Esq., J. HERINGTON & WARNER,
Auctioneer, Vendor's Solicitors,
Dated 15th October, 1890.

PRIVATE
Residence to Let.
Situated on West street, near Dundas. Nine rooms, good coal ar. cistern, well, barn and lawn. Rent moderate. Apply at Paisley House.
F. BARTON.

TO LET OR FOR SALE.
That Fine Brick Residence,
on corner of Labella and Centre Streets, Napanee. Apply to DEROCHE & MADDEN, Grange Block, Napanee.

THE TICHBORNE HOUSE
Barber Shop
Is still in full blast, and is the only shop of the kind illuminated by electricity. Call and try how pleasant a shave may be had under the electric light.
A. LALONDE,
Proprietor.

TO LET.
A Good Frame House,
Formerly occupied by the late G. B. Sils, corner Robert and Graham streets, containing ten rooms. Has been put in thorough repair. Well and cistern. Good garden; nice fruits. Rent moderate. Apply to G. W. EDWARDS, Centre street.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT.
The subscriber offers for sale or to rent the farm comprised of Lot 35, north range of the 2nd concession of Tyendinaga. This farm contains 115 acres, all but 12 acres being cleared. There is erected on the premises a good brick house and all outbuildings. Lots of good water. For particulars apply to
WM. FRETTS,
Tyendinaga, Ont.
38 ly

WANTED.
A Good Pushing Salesman
here. First-class salary guaranteed weekly Commission or Salary. Quick selling new Fruits and Specialties.
FARMERS can get a good paying job for the winter. Write for full terms and particulars.
FRED. E. YOUNG, Nurseryman,
Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED
Men, Local or Travelling
to sell my guaranteed Nursery Stock. Salary or Commission, paid weekly. Outfit free. Special attention given to beginners. Workers never fail to make good weekly wages. Write me at once for particulars.
E. O. GRAHAM, Nurseryman,
Toronto, Ont.

ON the premises of J. G. Smith, lot 3 con. 4, Ernestown, two White Sheen. Owner will please prove property, pay expenses, and remove same.

IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE
CHANCERY DIVISION.

Scott vs. Scott,
Pursuant to the judgment and order made in this action and bearing date respectively the fourteenth day of March, A. D. 1890, and the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1890, there will be sold by public auction with the approval of Samuel Shaw Lazier, Esq., Local Master of the Supreme Court of Judicature for Ontario at Napanee, at the village of Newburgh at the blacksmith shop hereinafter mentioned, on Friday, the 21st day of November, 1890, at 2 o'clock p.m. the following Newburgh Village property:

Parcel No. 1—Part of Lot Number seventeen in the first concession of the Township of Camden now known as part of the village of Newburgh in the county of Lennox and Addington, and otherwise known as follows that is to say: Commencing 72 feet south from the south branch of the Napanee river in the rear of a corner lot lately owned by Garrett Miller and now owned by Thomas Scott and Isaac Jennings and occupied by a stone blacksmith shop then running in an easterly course 2 rods, 14 inches along the south side of the road given and staked out by Thomas Scott and Isaac Jennings and then running south-easterly the same course of the Township lines 6 rods and 6 feet, then south-westerly 8 rods, 14 inches, then north-westerly 8 rods to the place of beginning. Upon this parcel is erected a frame dwelling house about 18 feet 12 at eays high in fair state of repair.

Parcel No. 2.—All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the village of Newburgh, in the county of Lennox and Addington containing an acre being the same more or less being composed of part of lot number seventeen in the first concession of the Township of Camden in the said county of Lennox and Addington as described in a deed bearing date the 30th day of September, A. D. 1854 made by one Garrett Miller to Garrett Miller and registered the 15th day of January, A. D. 1855, and being now known as village lot number one on the south-east corner of Earl and Main streets in the said village of Newburgh. On this parcel is a stone blacksmith shop 2 storeys high and about 40x50 feet. The lower story is used as a blacksmith shop and the second story as a wood shop. The said parcels will be sold subject to reserve bids fixed by the Master.

Terms of Sale—Ten per cent. at the time of sale and the balance in a month thereafter without interest. In all other respects the terms and conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of sale of this Court.

For further particulars apply at the law office of Messrs. Deroche & Madden and Messrs. Morden & Wilson, Napanee.
Dated October 23rd, 1890.

S. S. LAZIER,
Local Master
DEROCHE & MADDEN,
Plaintiff's Solicitors.

H. BRADSHAW,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
NAPANEE, ONT.

Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto. Diseases of domesticated animals treated by the latest and most approved system. Office, opposite Burns' Hivery stable, Dundas st. Orders by telephone will be promptly attended to. Charges moderate. 7y

THE LENNOX AND ADDINGTON MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY is confined exclusively to isolated farm property, country churches, halls and schoolhouses, and is devoted to the interests of the farmers of the counties of Lennox & Addington, Frontenac and East Hastings.

Board of Directors—Messrs J. B. Aylsworth, M. M. Vanhise, C. C. Lloyd, U. C. Sils, Thomas Empey and A. C. Paks.
Honorary Directors—D. W. Allison, A. P. Vanhise, J. W. Bell, M. P. H. A. Baker, J. Sch. m. born, D. C. Forward and Allen Pringle.
President—John B. Aylsworth, Esq.
Vice-President—C. C. Lloyd, Esq.
Secretary—N. A. Caton, Esq.
Treasurer—Thomas Empey, Esq.
Auditors—John Jackson, W. R. Gordenier, Agents—J. N. McKim, J. McNeil, J. W. Metzger.
This Board meets at the Company's office on Cartwright block in each month at 10 p.m.
VICTORIA, Jan. 3, 1890. 5y

C. D. WARTMAN, L. D. S.
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, O.
OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK,
Dundas St., Napanee.

To the people of the county of Lennox and Addington whom he has served in the past he returns his sincere thanks for their favors, and solicits a continuance of their patronage.

The new local anesthetic, Hydrochlorate of Cocaine, used. It quite relieves pain in extracting teeth.

Will be absent from the office the first Monday and Tuesday in each month—these being the days of his visits to Tamworth. Rooms at Wheeler's Hotel.

He will also be absent from his office in Napanee Monday and Tuesday of each week. 5y

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & Co.
Gents.—I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT successfully in a serious case of cramp in my family. In fact I consider it a remedy no home should be without.
J. F. CUNNINGHAM.
Cape Island
Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

time to sale. For further particulars apply to, or to DEROCHE & MADDEN, R. H. FINKLE, Auctioneer, Bath. Dated November 8th, 1890. Napanee.

MORTGAGE SALE
OF
Valuable Town Property.

To be sold by Public Auction in pursuance of the Power of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage held by the Vendor, which will be produced at the time of Sale, on

Saturday, Dec. 13, 1890

At 2 o'clock p.m., at the CAMPBELL HOUSE in the Town of Napanee, the following valuable real estate:

All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington and Province of Ontario and being composed of Lot No. 17 on the South Side of Dundas Street in the said Town of Napanee. Upon the premises there is erected a first class two story brick dwelling house and other out buildings.

Terms of payment very liberal—Conditions of sale will be made known at time of sale. For further particulars apply to
ROBERT M. KAY, Auctioneer, J. GIBSON & CLUTE, Vendor's Solicitors.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE MATTER OF JAMES FRETTS OF THE TOWNSHIP OF SOUTH FREDERICKSBURGH IN THE COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON.
The above-named insolvent, James Fretts, has made an assignment to me of his estate and effects in pursuance of the revised Statutes of Ontario Chap. 123, in trust for the benefit of his creditors.

A meeting of the creditors of the said James Fretts will be held at my office,

AT THE COURT HOUSE, IN THE TOWN OF NAPANEE,
—ON—
Saturday, Nov. 22nd, 1890,

at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, for the appointment of inspectors and the fixing of directions for the disposal of the estate.

Creditors are required to file their claims again at the said estate with me, duly verified by affidavit, on or before the day of such meeting, as provided by the said statutes.

Q. T. PRUYN,
Sheriff Co. Leppox and Addington Assignee.
Dated at Napanee, Nov. 9, 1890. 49y

FOR SALE

About 100 Double Desks.

The Board of Education for the Town of Napanee have about 100 double school desks with seats for sale. Apply to C. J. CURLETT, Sec. October 30th, 1890.

FARM

To Rent.
for a term of years. Lot No. 10, in the 1st con. of South Fredericksburgh, containing two hundred acres in a good state of cultivation; about sixty-acre acres seeded; some summerfallowed, has good buildings, plenty of water. Apply to W. T. CLARK, Paris, or Mrs. Clark on the premises.

CAMPBELL HOUSE, NAPANEE.

H. G. MILLING, Prop.

This fine and commodious house is being put in thorough repair, and will soon be more comfortable than ever.

The comfort of all guests is the first consideration at this house.

COMMODIOUS SAMPLE ROOMS,

lit by gas, on the ground floor, and every convenience for the mercantile traveller. Telephone and telegraph communication.

Good table daily, and the best of Wines, Liquors, Ales and Cigars.

Farmers will find first-class stabling for their accommodation, and at cheap rates. Their patronage solicited. 11:1y

ONE FACT is worth a column of rhetoric, said an American statesman. It is a fact, established by the testimony of thousands of people, that Hood's Sarsaparilla does cure scrofula, salt rheum, and other diseases or affections arising from impure state or low condition of the blood. It also overcomes that tired feeling, creates a good appetite, and gives strength to every part of the system. Try it.

THE EXPRESS.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1890.

\$1 per year in advance; \$1.50 if not so paid.

THANKSGIVING CHIMES.



THANKS to our God we pay,
Thanks for the year
Of love and cheer,
Of daily food,
Of constant good,
Thanks to our God this day.

Thanks to our God we pay
For morning light,
For noontide's sheen,
For quiet e'en,
For peaceful night,
Thanks to our God this day.

Thanks to our God we pay
For winter's snow,
For spring's soft flow,
For summer's glow,
For autumn's show,
Thanks to our God this day.

Thanks to our God we pay
For smile and tear,
For grief and cheer,
For gain, for loss,
For crown, for cross,
Thanks to our God this day.

OLD FACES IN NEW DAYS.



WHEN Herbert Russell arose on Thanksgiving morning and pushed aside the window curtains he wondered why he had come. It was no satisfaction after all. His disappointment began the night before when the train dropped him at the station and he rode to the hotel in a

rattling, uncomfortable omnibus through streets ablaze with electric lights and lined with shops, the windows of which were filled with goods suited to the requirements of a factory town.

He knew that in the twenty years he had been absent the water power of the stream where he used to fish when a boy had been utilized, that mills had been built, and that the place had changed from a quiet village to a town of considerable importance; still he was not prepared for the magnitude of the transformation. There had been no railroad within ten miles when he went away, and he remembered as if it were yesterday the summer-morning when he mounted the old stage, all his possessions in a trunk strapped on behind, and all his money, a very small sum, in his pocket. He had started out with all the confidence of youth that the world could be conquered, and he had conquered it. He had been successful from the very outset, and now he was one of the solid merchants of the city where he had located. He was a favorite in society, and his luxurious bachelor apartments were the envy of all his associates. Still he did not feel that his life had been a success. It was empty. He was 42, and already little lines of white appeared in his dark hair, and yet he was alone in the world. In the struggle for fortune he had forgotten to seek for love and home.

It was in one of the hours of loneliness which came to him often now that he suddenly determined to spend Thanksgiving in his native town. He had no relatives left there, but at least the place would be familiar. It was not familiar, and he was disappointed. Only the outlines of the surrounding hills reminded him of his boyhood home.

It was a clear, frosty morning. Ice had formed on little puddles in the street, and the air was crisp and bracing. After breakfasting in the stuffy room of the hotel in company with a party of loud talking traveling men and a few "regular boarders" Herbert put on his overcoat and went out into the street. He wished to go first of all to the graveyard where his parents were buried. He wondered if he could find it among all these new surroundings.

As he walked along he saw here and there houses which he recognized—roomy, old-fashioned farm houses which once had

him a feeling of superiority over those of his associates who were happily married. She was probably married herself now, and had forgotten him. It irritated him to think of it.

A church bell ringing for Thanksgiving service vibrated clear notes through the frosty air. It was the same old bell. Herbert could never forget its tone. The call was irresistible. Leaving the grave yard he retraced his steps to the church.

As an usher gave him a seat he noticed that the high, old-fashioned pulpit had been replaced by a broad, open platform with a small reading desk, and although the pews appeared the same their doors had vanished. He remembered the click of the button and the feeling of imprisonment it gave him as his uncle closed the pew door and fastened it before service.

The congregation was gathering. There were many faces, those of new comers brought to the town by the mills, which revived no memories; but there were others, the sight of which made Herbert feel that he was living in a dream. One couple whom he remembered as lovers came up the aisle followed by a group of young people. He recognized the faces of father and mother at once, although twenty years had changed the slender youth to a portly family man and the bashful girl into a serene matron. Then came three sisters, stout and silver-haired, evidently old maids, all of them, although Herbert remembered them as belles of the village. He thought with a little thrill of triumph of the time when one of them had wounded his youthful pride by refusing to dance with him at a rustic merry-making long ago because he was only a boy.

There were other faces which recalled many forgotten events of his boyhood—some of people he remembered in middle life, now grown aged, others of old school mates, serious now with the dignity of years. It was strange to think of them treading the quiet old paths all the long



THE FIRST FRIENDLY GREETING.

time which he had spent in the noise and bustle of the world. He wondered if he had grown as old as they. He could not realize it, and yet some of them looked at him as they passed up the aisle with the mild curiosity awakened by the sight of a stranger. He saw that no one recognized him, and he felt more lonely than before.

The pew in front of where he was sitting remained empty almost to the last. Then two ladies entered, followed by a stout, middle-aged man and some young people, one of whom Herbert recognized as the lad who had directed him to the grave yard. He knew now why he had almost said, "Hello, Joe," for the stout man at the head of the pew, evidently the lad's father, was Joe Phillips, his old comrade. And, yes, one of the ladies was Margaret! Herbert could see only her side face, but that was enough. That clear-cut profile was graven upon his memory like the profile of a Roman empress upon an antique gem, lasting for all time. She had grown older, but she did not look like an old maid, her girlish beauty had changed to that of a sweet maturity; there was not a fretful line on her placid face. The old lady was probably Joe's wife, but her face was not familiar. Joe had not married one of the village girls. Herbert wondered if Margaret was married, too. The fact that she was with her

Margaret, and—forgive me."

"Herbert, there is nothing to forgive," she said, drawing away her hand. "My life has been very happy. I have never wished to change it. I do not wish to change it now, it is better as it is. You must not feel lonely or dreary. You have friends here who will always welcome you, who would have welcomed you before had you come."

She smiled as she spoke, and Herbert saw that his passionate words had made scarcely a ripple upon her heart. For the moment he felt as if he had been shipwrecked on a desert island, yet at the close of the evening, as he walked back to his hotel, he whistled an old love song, and was in high good humor with himself and all the world. He was determined to work with all his heart and soul to win her.

It was a long and desperate struggle, but in the end Herbert gained a brilliant victory. There was a grand wedding at the old Phillips mansion on the next Thanksgiving day, and now Herbert insists that Margaret was waiting for him all those years, while she declares that she was not.

That is the only point upon which they do not agree.

The Glory of the Mince Pie.

Who can fully describe the glories of the mince pie of our grandmothers? We never have such knowstoms nowadays as we used to have when we were boys; the woods are never so brilliant as they were then; the fish never bite so quickly, and the chestnuts and shagbarks are never so fat and luscious as when we used to find them under the leaves. So, too, the mince pie of to-day is thin, flat and insipid and bears no resemblance to those which used to come out, smoking and fragrant, from the old brick oven. They needed no brandy "to make them keep." They were for the present use only. But it cannot be denied that the cider in the barrel in the shed was slightly lowered when a batch of pies was made ready for baking.

As for the pumpkin pies, what a rich golden color they had, so different from the sickly yellow of the modern marrowfat squash. How those pumpkins used to glow as they lay in the field ripening slowly in the late sunshine and growing sweeter with the early frost.—Boston Record.

No Doubt About It.



Head of Firm (the day before Thanksgiving)—Mr. Travers, I have ordered a turkey sent around to your home as a slight testimonial, etc.



Travers (at the table the next day)—Well, there's no question about its being slight.

CARVING THE TURKEY.

Boiled Turkey.—Unless you are prepared to give this your very best attention, cook it in some other way, as nothing is more quickly spoiled by carelessness than boiled fowls. Singe, draw, and truss a ten-pound turkey; put a piece of butter inside and sprinkle with salt and pepper. Put in a kettle with a carrot, an onion, two leeks, two stocks of celery, and some parsley; cover with boiling water, and simmer slowly for two hours—longer if the bird was an old one. Take from the kettle and keep covered and warm while you make an oyster sauce. Put a pint of strained oyster broth over the fire; in another saucepan melt a large tablespoonful of butter, and stir in two of flour until smooth; turn on the hot oyster liquor slowly, stirring the while; also a pint of the hot turkey broth. When smooth, add three dozen oysters, salt, pepper, a tablespoonful of butter, a teaspoonful of lemon juice, and a gill of hot cream. This sauce scorchers quickly, and can be made most safely in a double boiler. Mask the turkey with some of the sauce and send the rest to table in a boat.

Cauliflower au Gratin is a nice vegetable for the holiday table. Drain a large, well-cooked cauliflower, break into flowerets, and arrange on a baking dish, stalks down. Pour over a mixture made with a gill of bechamel or white sauce, four ounces of cheese grated (Parmesan is best), two ounces of butter, the beaten yolks of two eggs, and salt, pepper, and nutmeg at discretion. Stir this over the fire until well mixed and pour over the cauliflower so as to mask it entirely; smooth into a dome-shaped mound, and sprinkle with grated cheese and brown delicately in a quick oven.

Baked Potatoes in Cases also make a pretty dish. Bake potatoes of an equal size until done; cut a small piece from the side of each potato, scoop out the inside with a small spoon, mash well with butter, pepper and salt and a little cream; beat until very light, and fill the potato skins with the mixture, heaping it irregularly at the top. Set in the oven to color slightly.

THANKSGIVING, 1890.

Fountain of mercy, God of love,
How rich Thy bounties are!
The rolling seasons as they move
Proclaim Thy constant care.

When, in the bosom of the earth,
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness marked its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.

The Spring's sweet influence was Thine,
The plants in beauty grew;
Thou gav'st refulgent suns to shine,
And mild, refreshing dew.

These varied mercies from above
Matured the swelling grain;
A yellow Harvest crowns Thy love,
And plenty fills the plain.

Seed-time and Harvest, Lord, alone
Thou dost on man bestow;
Let him not then forget to own
From whom his blessings flow.

Fountain of love, our praise is Thine;
To Thee our songs we'll raise,
And all created nature join,
In sweet harmonious praise.

Only a Question of Time.



Mr. Bingo (viewing the table)—My dear, where did you get all these fine things for

fashioned farm houses which once had stood arm broad, open fields, but were now crowded in between modern cottages, the verandas and bay windows of which formed a striking contrast to the square, severe outlines of the older buildings. And there was the old village green. A neat iron fence surrounded it now, and it was laid out in walks edged with maples, their branches, bare of leaves, forming sharp silhouettes against the cold November sky.

On one of the grass plots a party of boys were playing ball. Herbert leaned on the fence to watch them. How many Thanksgiving games of ball he had had on that green in his boyhood days! He longed to seize a bat and enter into the sport "with the other youngsters," he said to himself, smiling grimly as he remembered his gray hairs. He looked around for the little church which once stood facing the green, where he had swung restless, boyish feet through many long sermons. There was a church there on the old spot. Herbert was sure it was the same building, for he recognized the narrow, round topped window in the belfry, but the high steps, which were slippery in winter, had disappeared, and the entrance was level with the sidewalk; an addition had been built on one side; the building had been painted brown—it was white in the old days—and modernized in various ways.

The old grave yard was a half mile from the church. Herbert remembered that it was reached by a country road that branched off from the turnpike. The turnpike had become the main street of the town, and he noticed by the signs on the corners that it was now Broadway. New streets crossed it in all directions, and the way was a lot more difficult to take. A group of boys were standing near the fence watching the game.

"Will you kindly tell me which of these streets leads to the grave yard?" asked Herbert.

"The first to the right leads to the new cemetery, sir," said the tallest of the boys. As the boy turned toward him Herbert started and came near saying, "Hello, Joe!" but he checked himself, realizing that the lad could not even have been born when he left the town.

After explaining that the old grave yard was the object of his search, and receiving the correct information, he walked up the street. The houses grew more scattering as he approached the spot where the old inhabitants were sleeping, and as he passed between the two granite posts into the circle of somber fir trees which formed the entrance to the yard he began to feel at home. Tired stalks of golden rod and asters brushed his knees as he walked between rows of old gray stones carved with familiar names. Here and there a white marble slab bore the name of some one who had been in the full flush of life and health when he went away. He began to wonder if all those whom he had known were dead. Standing on a knoll near the center of the yard was the massive granite monument he had ordered erected over the graves of his parents. It looked pompous and pretentious to him now as he saw it amidst its peaceful, humble surroundings. He came against it and strove to unite himself with his pre-ent. His parents he could not remember. They died when he was an infant, and he had been cared for by an uncle, kind in his way, as Herbert now thought of him, although he seemed stern and hard to the lonely orphan boy. As Herbert looked at the mound which marked the old man's resting place he felt a pang of remorse that he had not been more grateful for the home which sheltered his youth.

Suddenly his eye fell upon a marble slab, "Sacred to the memory of Stephen Phillips." So the proud old squire was gone! Herbert had always thought of him as living and ruling his family with despotic hand for ever. He looked anxiously at the names upon the stones in the old squire's family group. Was Margaret, too, sleeping under the grass? With a sigh of relief he saw that her name was not there.

Margaret! Her face, rising up through the mist of years, had been before his eyes as he journeyed toward his native town. How ridiculous it was! He laughed to think that a boyish fancy should come back to him. Still he knew he had never forgotten it. It was on Margaret's account that he started out into the world. Her proud father frowned on him, and she was submissive to the old man's will. He never asked Margaret to be his wife, but he was sure when he left her that she understood him. He intended to go back and claim her when he had won riches to give him the right. The riches came sooner even than he hoped, but he never went back. He wondered now why he had not done it. He had never seen a fair face that did not grow less fair as he compared it with Margaret. He had even cherished her memory as a secret grief, which at times gave

married, too. The fact that she was with her brother on Thanksgiving day meant nothing, for New England women always flock home for the family festival.

Herbert's first impulse was to lean forward and speak to Joe, but he did not do it. There was a fascination in sitting there unknown and watching the familiar faces. Then the lad glanced around and noticed the stranger of the morning. Herbert saw him whisper to his father, who looked carelessly over his shoulder. A sudden start, the light of recognition on the man's honest face, then an arm came over the back of the pew and Herbert's hand was seized with a hearty grasp. It was the first friendly greeting. It warmed his heart, and he felt like a boy home from school as he joined in singing the familiar Thanksgiving hymns.

After service there were hearty greetings characteristic of Thanksgiving morning in a Canadian country church. No one was absent, and everybody that had been away had come home—the son from the city, the young girl from boarding school, all gathering under the family roof tree on the day of festive reunion. Herbert was the center of a welcoming group of old friends, each of whom insisted upon bearing him off to share the family turkey. As greetings and invitations poured in upon him he could scarcely realize his desolation and loneliness only a few hours before.

Joe Phillips, however, insisted upon claiming him. He had been the first to recognize him, he said, and had the best right. With many promises to "look in" before he left town Herbert entered the family carriage with Joe, Joe's wife and Margaret, the young folks following on foot.

The town had grown out around the old Phillips mansion, but it was still a stately residence, standing in the midst of generous grounds, with the same majestic elms sweeping its roof. As Herbert walked up the path to the front door between trim rows of old fir trees the years since he stood there saying trembling farewell words to Margaret were crumbled up to nothing. He had discovered that she was Margaret Phillips still, and he wondered if she remembered that parting. He feared she did not, for she treated him with easy familiarity. He wished she would blush and look down when he spoke to her, as she did in the old days.

The fragrance of Thanksgiving greeted them as they entered the house. When the family were all seated around the loaded table Herbert, accustomed to the dainty courses of a city dining room, marvelled at the amount of turkey, chicken pie and boiled ham which was heaped upon his plate, to



"MARGARET, DO NOT SEND ME BACK," together with every vegetable native to the soil. Somehow he ate it all with keen relish, and had appetite left for plum pudding and numerous pieces of pie. Mrs. Joe laughingly declared that a rule of the house on Thanksgiving day was that "everybody must taste of everything," and Herbert had no inclination to rebel. He wondered that he felt so much like a boy. There is nothing more contagious than the hearty cheer of a Thanksgiving dinner.

Herbert was impatient for a chance to talk with Margaret, but not until evening, when the young folks went to a party, and Joe and his wife were entertaining a neighbor, did he find himself alone with her, and then he did not know what to say. He was skillful in the art of making pretty compliments to women of society, but in the presence of this calm, beautiful woman he felt bashful and awkward as a youth of 20.

"Margaret, I have been a fool all my life!" he exclaimed suddenly.

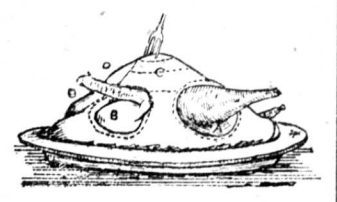
"I am very sorry to hear it. Did you come back to the old place to confess it?" she said, laughing.

He grasped her hand, and all the pent up feelings of years, the struggles, the indifference at times, the loneliness always, the wish and the hope for the future, burst from his lips.

"Margaret, do not send me back to my lonely, dreary life. Help me to forget it,

CARVING THE TURKEY.

The Science of It—An Art Everybody Should Understand.



CARVING A TURKEY.

A skillful carver places the fork in the bird, and does not remove it until the whole is divided. The turkey having been relieved of strings and skewers used in trussing, should be placed on the table with the head or neck at the carver's left hand.

First insert the fork firmly as indicated in the figure, then remove the whole leg and thigh by a cut shown at a; next remove the wing by a cut, as at b; letting these parts lie on the platter. Then cut downward as many slices at the breast, the white meat, as may be desired (as shown in the lines at c); then make an opening into the cavity of the bird, held in the figure here given, by the leg, for dipping out the inside dressing. Next separate the leg from the thigh or second joint. The side-bone is removed by cutting down from above as shown at d. The wing gives one good cut, that nearest the body. If one side of the turkey is not sufficient, the other may be carved in the same manner as described. A keen blade is indispensable on this occasion.

RECIPES FOR THANKSGIVING.

Mock Turtle Soup fifty years ago always ushered in the Thanksgiving feast of the South. As it is one of the most nutritious and economical of soups, and one whose ingredients are at some time of the year within the reach of every farmer, we give the most approved method of making it. Scald and thoroughly scrape and cleanse a calf's head; crack the skull, remove the brains and tongue whole, and soak all for an hour in salted cold water. Put all of the fire in a large soup-kettle, with four quarts of cold water, some parsley, a bay leaf, several stalks of celery, half a good-sized carrot, one medium-sized turnip, two onions, six whole allspice, and as many peppercorns. Simmer slowly, and when the tongue is tender remove it for a separate dish. After two hours cooking, or when the flesh will slip from the bones, remove the best portions of it, and continue the simmering for four hours longer, then strain, and set away to cool. Meantime make a stock with the carcass of a cold roast chicken, or the water in which one was boiled, together with beef and veal bones and the usual soup vegetables. This stock should be strong. Then next day remove the fat from both soups. Put a stewpan over the fire, with butter the size of an egg; when it bubbles, stir in one ounce of ham, cut in dice, and a heaping tablespoonful of flour. As soon as it browns, add one pint of the beef and chicken stock and one quart of the calf's head stock, both boiling hot, half a pound of the flesh cut in dice, the juice of half a lemon, and, if you care for wine, a glass of sherry. Let it come just to a boil; remove, skim, and pour into the tureen over thin slices of lemon and hard-boiled eggs cut in dice. You may add egg balls or force meat balls if you care to take the trouble to make them, but it is quite good enough without. The remainder of the flesh will make a dish of mock terrapin, the brains make delightful omelettes, and the tongue can be served with spinach, or with tomato or tartare sauce.

Ham Boiled in Cider.—Nowhere except in the country can this dish be had in all its perfection. After you have once eaten a ham cooked in this way all other methods will seem insipid. Cleanse a ham thoroughly in cold water, scrubbing all salt and rust from the outside rind. Line the bottom of a large kettle with a bunch of fragrant hay; cover with sweet cider, and as soon as it comes to the simmering place where it will keep just at the simmering point. Cook twenty minutes to the pound, and test by probing with a skewer; if you can twist this around easily it is done. Lay on an inverted sieve while you sprinkle over the top fine bread crumbs mixed with brown sugar; dot with tiniest bits of butter and dashes of black pepper, and let it brown in a quick oven.

where did you get all these fine things for Thanksgiving? Mrs. Bingo—You'll know when the bills come in.

Everybody's Day. One thing is quite certain—that no matter how desolate one's heart or how lonely one's heart, we all can and should keep Thanksgiving, if not for ourselves for others, and in so doing we will find happiness lying far, far deeper than the gay laughter and thoughtless merrymaking, only possible for those who have passed but very few anniversaries and who have seen but very little of life.—Mrs. Frank Leslie.



Struck the Wrong Man. Landlady—How is the turkey, sir? Or perhaps you are not a good judge. New Boarder—I ought to be, madam; I am in the leather business.

Reckoning the Cost. In 1792 The Norwich (Conn.) Weekly Register calculated the cost of Thanksgiving in Rhode Island and Massachusetts to be:

\$5,624	mugs of flip,
40,000	plum puddings,
\$5,624	turkeys or geese,
128,541	chicken pies,
514,164	minced pies,
514,164	apple pies,
257,082	rice or potato pies,
514,164	tarts,
1,028,328	pumpkin pies,
besides wine, nuts and apples.	



Held For Murder. The Feast of Thanksgiving. BEFORE DINNER. Happy, happy man! Tripping gayly 'long the street, Loaded down with tidbits sweet, Loaded down with turkey fat, Delicacies and all that— Happy, happy man! AFTER DINNER. Aching, aching man! Skulking sadly 'long the street, Loaded down with tidbits sweet, With stuffed turkey, rich and fat, Delicacies and all that— Aching, aching man!

What Thanksgiving Is. Thanksgiving is really the highest devotion, the truest mark of the true Christian. It consists, moreover, not of speech only, but of action, of thank offering as well as thanksgiving. So this present great annual national day of thanksgiving ought to bring forth abundant treasure from those on whom God has bestowed his blessing.

Thanks, All He'd Give. "I'm going to give thanks to-morrow for all the blessings I have enjoyed for the past year," said the old man devoutly on Wednesday.

"Ugh!" grunted his wife, "and it's all you ever will give, too."

A Happy Thought. Wife—This turkey is altogether too old and tough to eat. What on earth shall we do with it? Husband.—Why, not send it around to the parsonage!

SAVINGS BANK

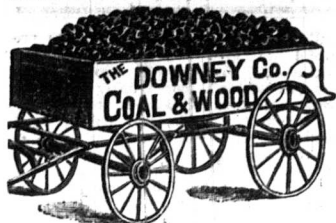
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EVERY WOMAN should take them. They cure all suppressions and irregularities, which inevitably entail sickness when neglected.

YOUNG MEN should take these PILLS. They will cure the results of youthful bad habits, and strengthen the system.

YOUNG WOMEN should take them. These PILLS will make them regular.

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TICKET

going into the main topics of his address he would like to call attention to the marvellous increase in the debt of this country during the past few years. The debt and the expenditure had increased five times as fast as the population. The annual expenditure amounted now to \$37,000,000 and the country could be well governed for half that immense sum. The money is spent uselessly in great part to buy up small constituencies, with grants to construct harbours where there is very little shipping and to build unnecessary railways. A comparison with the States as to population and expenditure showed that the Canadian debt was in 1889 \$237,630,000 in contrast to \$75,728,000 in 1887. The Dominion debt is now \$45 per head, entailing a charge for interest of \$2 per head. The debt of the United States amounts to \$16 per head, the interest on which would be only 60 cents per head. Was there any one product of the farm that was higher in price to-day than in 1878? Farms have not now the same value. In fact there could not be said to be any fixed value. Only one man in a thousand could sell his farm. If the farmers could sell, one half of them would do so and be off to other countries. The Government was going faster than our resources would warrant and it would not be denied by any candid man that the country has reached such a pass that a change must come if the most disastrous results are to be averted. He strenuously advised the people to vote for a good man at the next election—to vote for a man they knew and could trust—in fact to vote for themselves and their own interests, and not consider that any man had a Divine right to rule over them. The farmer should be made prosperous because all other businesses would then prosper. The question to be considered was: Is Reciprocity desirable? We want to settle that question first. What would be the result of having a tariff in each of our provinces, and, if it was undesirable that the provinces should be separated by a tariff wall, a glance at the map would show what a bad thing a tariff between the States and our Provinces meant. The Province of Ontario was geographically placed so as to reap an immense advantage in case of interstate trade. Situated like a wedge between the greatest of the States, direct communication could only be had through this Province. We were in the most favourable position for supplying all the wants of 65,000,000 people. The tariff wall was between us and that prosperity. This is not theory. We have had a reciprocity treaty before to-day, in 1854 to 1866. During that time our exports increased from, in round numbers, ten millions to forty millions of dollars, or nearly 280 per cent in twelve years. For twenty-three years since that time our trade has increased only three millions. But try as they may with McKinley Bills or other imposts, nothing can hinder these two countries from trading except war. Notwithstanding hostile tariffs, the half of last year's produce went to the States. Nature and circumstances invite and compel trade between these two countries. For commercial purposes there is naturally only one country on this continent. He had nothing to say against new markets. Open them up by all means: but the folly of shutting off the good customer we have close to us for a problematical one far away was so great that no one could be deluded surely. With regard to our exports of the following products it would be seen that the United States was our best customer.

But if the government of the country was economically administered the revenue would still be ample. A decreased revenue means decrease of taxation, and that is a good thing. All the Canadian wants is a fair field and no favour and he would surely come out ahead. He took no stock in the injury to manufacturers cry. Another objection is that Reciprocity would lead to annexation. Well, he was of the opinion that was what the country was coming to. Our debt would soon be so monstrous that we would have to beg of Uncle Sam to come and relieve us of the enormous burden. We are surely drifting towards annexation and unless Reciprocity was secured what other outcome of our difficulties could be looked for. A ballot was taken at a recent meeting of sixty representative men, expressly to see what the real feeling with regard to annexation was and to the surprise of everyone fifty-nine out of the sixty voted for annexation, and the one dissident was an owner of a coal oil well, and oil as you know is only seven cents per gallon in the States. The present high taxation party in Canada is surely driving us into annexation. It is not because Canadians do not honor the Old Flag. It is not because he is not loyal. It is not because he does not honor the traditions of the Old Country. Depression leads to his feeling for annexation, and that alone is the reason. The most vivid imagination cannot realize the loss suffered by our people in consequence of being shut out from a market of sixty-five million people. The Anglo-Saxon race have surely a mission to perform. They do more than half of the entire trade of the whole of the world. They speak one language and are of the same religion and why should they not trade freely with one another. Discussing the disloyalty cry he said to whom would we be disloyal in consulting our own interests. It will be remembered that at the time the National Policy was inaugurated it was said England would object and the Conservatives said if British connection was endangered, so much the worse for British connection. The Canadian must consult the interest of Canada and the rest of the world will take care of itself as it has been in the habit of doing. But Britain will sanction either Reciprocity or Commercial Union, and it will be to her ultimate profit to do so. Then these continually recurring disputes with the States would cease, and the payment of the enormous debt owing her citizens will be secure.

MR. CHARLTON was listened to throughout his interesting address with marked attention, and was greeted with a round of applause at the conclusion from what had grown to be a fair attendance of the public.

FROM THE U. S. CAPTIAL.

WASHINGTON, OCT. 27th, 1890.

No problem that has confronted our Congressional legislators, not even that of suffrage, has been so troublesome or has promised in future to be so troublesome as the problem of pensions. And it is not because the nation or any considerable part of it begrudges to the deserving veteran the small sum he individually receives as the reward of his patriotism and self-sacrifice. If the deserving pensioner were all there would be no problem. But between the undeserving applicant for pension and the still more undeserving agent in such application the republic's Congressional committees and the republic's coffers have a hard time. That this time is not likely for a good many years to be any easier let these facts and figures based on Commissioner Rum's recent report, show to the incredulous: The number of pensioners on the 30th of June last was 537,944, the net increase in twelve months having been 46,210. Up to Sep. 30th there has been filed 460,282 claims un-



They're something kindo' harty-like about the atmosphere
When the heat of summer's over and the coolin' fall is here—
Of course we miss the flowers, and the blossoms on the trees,
And the humble of the hummin'-birds and buzzin' of the bees;
But the air's so appetizin'; and the landscape through the haze
Of a crisp and sunny morning of the airy autumn days
Is a picture that no painter has the colorin' to mock—
When the frost is on the pumpkin and the fodder's in the shock,
The hush, the rusty rustle of the tassels of the corn,
And the rapsin' of the tangled leaves a golden as the morn.
The stubble in the furries—kindo' lonesome-like, but still
A preachin' sermon to us of the barns they grewed to fill.
The strawstack in the meadow, and the reaper in the shed;
The hedges in the stralls below—the clover overhead!
O, it sets my heart a-cickin' like the tickin' of a clock.
When the frost is on the pumpkin and the fodder's in the shock!

— JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

Dillon and O'Brien at New York.

NEW YORK, November 3.—The steamer "La Champagne," which arrived yesterday morning, had among its passengers the Irish agitators, Messrs. William O'Brien, John Dillon, Timothy Harrington and T. D. Sullivan. A large number of Irish men, the representatives of two societies, went down the bay on a tug to meet the big ship. Mr. O'Brien was the first passenger to be distinguished. The reception committee cheered him and he raised his hat in response. Then Mr. Sullivan came forward to the railing of the vessel and all on board the tug cheered vociferously. Mr. O'Brien in response to congratulations upon his escape from the British authorities in Ireland, said Mr. Dillon and himself had been six days on a yacht before they reached France. They were joined at Havre by Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan and Mr. Harrington, who sailed with them. Mr. Sullivan was very enthusiastic at the prospects of home rule for Ireland. When the steamer landed at her pier the famous Irishmen were driven to the Hoffman house, where they made arrangements with the committee to address meetings throughout the country, at which subscriptions will be taken up for the Irish National league. Shortly after noon to day Gov. Hill called on Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien at the Hoffman house. He had a short talk with the Irish members in which he told them that his sympathy was with the Irish movement. Then he signed the address of welcome and invited the delegation to visit him at the Capitol in Albany. Mayor Grant called a few minutes later and paid his respects. Eugene Kelly, the banker, and Joseph J. O'Donohue were also among the callers. The Nationalists, instead of sub-

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NAPANEE, FRIDAY, NOV. 7, 1890

UNRESTRICTED RECIPROCITY

According to announcement Mr. CHARLTON delivered an address on the trade question in the Opera House, Napanee, on Wednesday afternoon, of last week. The weather was extremely unfavorable, and there was not so large an attendance of farmers from the townships as was expected.

MR. D. W. ALLISON occupied the chair, and in introducing the speaker of the day said the weather was not very favourable for a large attendance. The object of the meeting was to place before the farmers the many advantages of Unrestricted Reciprocity with the United States. He was sure the time was coming when they would get it. They must have it. The time was coming when they would be obliged to have it, because there was no home-market for the great bulk of their produce. It was necessary for their prosperity. The farmers were fleeced by the Canadian and American Governments, and Reciprocity would remedy this evil. He was a free-trader and a believer in the policy of direct taxation which would be a benefit to the people—to the farmers especially. Illustrative of the way the Government squandered there was the Napanee Post Office. The contract was awarded for \$23,000 and \$37,000 was spent and \$2,800 for sidewalk. The money spent on this job would build a very handsome block of business buildings.

The more direct the taxation was made the greater economy would be used. If the tax payer only knew just how much on the dollar he was paying for Dominion taxation he would open his eyes. The Canadian was everywhere in the States, in the banks, in the stores, and in every department of business. He could hold his own there against the native born, then why could he not do so here?

MR. CHARLTON, on coming forward said he was highly pleased to address such an intelligent audience. Before

Horses	26,975	\$ 2,113,782
Sheep	305,009	918,334
Poultry	1,127	110,793
Eggs	18	2,166,725
Hides	7,070	454,105
Wool	470	216,918
Flax		121,807
Barley	3,838	6,454,003
Beans		405,534
Hay	84,610	822,381
Malt		105,183
Potatoes	245	195,576
Vegetables	511	52,660
Total		\$427,876 \$14,124,801

Yet this is the market you are told you can do without and new markets opened in China, Japan, the West Indies, Spain and Mexico, with Timbuctoo thrown in. The market that takes the great bulk of what you produce is surely the market you cannot spare. It was most absurd to talk of these other markets taking the bulk of our produce. One good Ontario township would produce more than the whole of them can buy. With regard to who pays the duty he would say that circumstances alter cases. In our own case what Canada exports to the States is such a small portion of the whole that we pay nearly all the duty. As an illustration take the fisheries. Canada exported to the States last year \$2,839,000 worth fish, while that country produced \$42,538,000 worth. Would the duty on two millions raise the price of forty-two millions? If on the contrary, Canada sent to the States say forty millions while they produced only two millions the consumer would undoubtedly pay the duty, because Canada would have command of the market, and all the McKinley Bills or any other Bills in the world would not alter the circumstances. The McKinley Bill would, however, do the farmer of the States no good, while it would do the farmer of Canada great harm. We don't control the market, and the practical result is we have to pay the duty. The McKinley Bill is neither more nor less than a device for allaying the growing discontent of the American farmer, who has grown weary of being taxed for the benefit of the manufacturer. It may succeed in capturing his vote at the present election but the farmers over there are not to be fooled forever. An appeal will no doubt be made here to all the prejudices and party feelings, but it was time the people of this country seriously considered their position, and not submit to be dragged at the heels of party. He had shown that Reciprocity was desirable, and the next question was: Is it possible to get it? He had no hesitation in saying Congress was in favour of it. He had conversed with several of the leading men of both parties and was assured a full reciprocity measure would meet with a hearty support. But it must be no half measure. It must embrace every product of both countries. The one thing against it was the open opposition of the Canadian Government. If a proposal for Reciprocity was made by this country in good faith there was no doubt whatever but that the United States would accept it. Unrestricted Reciprocity means a free interchange of all articles of growth or manufacture, but excludes all goods foreign to the two countries. He might also say Commercial Union means a union between the two countries for commercial purposes. A similar duty would be levied on all foreign goods coming in to any of the ports of the two countries, and the revenue derived therefrom would be divided according to population. Some objection will be made to either plan as that we would have to resort to direct taxation to carry on the government. Even if we had to do that Reciprocity or Commercial Union would still be a blessing.

several hundred thousand pending on other grounds before the law was enacted. Of course all these are not to be set down to increase in the number of pensioners, since they are in many cases merely for the enlargement of pension. But thousands of them are so to be credited. With a penul in list approximating 500,000, and with a prospect of adding immediately 120,000 soldiers and widows under a bill which has been recommended by the commissioner, and which has already passed the House, it is seen that the time is not far off when the large sum annually devoted by a grateful people to their preservers will have to be largely increased.

The speakers of all political parties are claiming altogether too much for their respective sides and giving too little credit to American skill and American brains. There may be some merits in the numerous plans for the artificial production of prosperity, but the only real prosperity this country has enjoyed came through natural channels and was the result of superior American ideas and resources. Neither tariff for revenue nor tariffs for protection supply the American producer with ideas or the American mechanic with brains, and to these two agencies much of the prosperity of the country is due. No country on the face of the globe has such resources as the United States, and for this pleasing state of affairs we are indebted to no political party. It is high time the politicians were recognizing the fact that the good, hard common sense of the American people were entitled to some credit. Political parties are necessary for the proper government of the country, but there are times when the political parties go too far in laying their claims before the people. The politicians should bear in mind that we are all Americans and that the people, without regard to political affiliations, are entitled to considerable credit for the healthy state of affairs.

Birchall.

WOODSTOCK, Nov. 2.—The inspector of prisons evidently thinks that the public are hearing too much about Birchall's gaol life, and has decided as far as he can, to put a stop to it. He was in Woodstock on Saturday and left strict orders with the gaoler, in consequence of which Mr. Cameron declares that not only will no reporter be allowed to see the prisoner, but not one of them will be allowed even to enter the gaol. Not only that, but the gaoler is forbidden to allow any manuscript to pass from Birchall to the papers, and in this prohibition is included such part of the autobiography as has not yet reached the hands of his Toronto publishers. It is known that the publishers are not in possession of all the manuscript, so that it looks as if they may have some difficulty in getting the autobiography completed. Another significant order given by the inspector is that hereafter all Birchall's mail matter shall pass through the hands of the Crown attorney, Mr. Ball, Q.C., instead of through the hands of Mr. Cameron, the gaoler, as has been the case hitherto.

It Saved His Life.

GENTLEMEN,—I can recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, for it saved my life when I was about six months old. We have used it in our family when sick ever since, and it never fails to cure all summer complaints. I am now fourteen years of age.

FRANCIS WALSH, Dalkeith, Ont.

All Men,

young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eyelids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with blue circles, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension every function wanes in consequence. Those who through these causes are ignorant may be permanently cured. Send our address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front St. E., Toronto, Ont. Books sent free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms of which are fatal attacks, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flushes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can be positively cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont.

from all the papers together, and Mr. O'Brien read an address on the purport of the visit. The address was as follows: "We are coming to America at the desire and with the authority of Mr. Parnell and the Irish Parliamentary party. I had a most cordial interview with Mr. Parnell before our departure. It was he who summoned the meeting of the party at Dublin at which we were commissioned to proceed to America as their representatives. There is the most remarkable absolute unity in the councils of the party. We are more firmly united than ever both as to our confidence in Mr. Parnell and as to our programme for the future. The old reproach of instability and quarrelsomeness is completely exploded as an argument against the capacity of the Irish people for self-government. Men's differences of opinion are inseparable from all human affairs, but no nation in the world could better stand the test of unanimity as to all broad, public issues than the Irish during the past ten years. It is not necessary to say that we did not quit Tipperary to evade the sentence of the removable. We should be only permanently banishing ourselves from the country and disgracing our cause before the English people, who loathe cowardice of all things. It is a delightful proof of the desperation to which our escape drove the enemy that even the most frantic of them should grasp at so ludicrous a theory. If Mr. Balfour dreamed that we were going for such a purpose he would joyfully place a royal yacht at our disposal."

The plans of the party are as follows: They will remain here until Wednesday evening when they will go to Philadelphia. On Thursday evening they will address their first meeting in the Academy of Music there. Another meeting will be held in the same place on the night following. Two meetings will be addressed in Boston on Sunday and the meeting in New York will be held on Monday evening. Governor Hill will probably preside at this one. T. P. O'Connor will arrive here on Wednesday in time for the Philadelphia meeting. A meeting will be held in Jersey City on November 12 and one in New York on November 15. After this the delegation will divide into pairs and address meetings throughout the country.

An address signed by Governor Hill of New York and a number of the officers of the Irish Societies was presented to the delegates in the evening. In the course of their address the New Yorkers remarked:

"This is a generous and appreciative land, where freedom's struggle, magnificently maintained, ever finds a responsive, sympathetic chord in the American's heart. This sympathy is intensified when brutal force and foul play are the weapons used, resolving the stronger to extinguish the hope and crush the efforts of a weaker combatant. We realize that in the conflict you represent, want famine again joins forces with the ancient and relentless enemy of your country and your race, and extermination seems to be the result aimed for in the issue.

The representatives of your people treated as criminals for exercising the constitutional right of intercourse with their constituents, the courts proceed to commit them, while bribery, procuring perjury protected by the strong military arm, sustains this unholy procedure.

This is the picture Tory misgovernment presents to Christian civilization in the end of the nineteenth century, a stain foul, black and barbarous. Coming as you do, refugees from the noisome odors of assassinated justice, in your proper persons the living victims of the infamous exercise of might over right, we emphasize our greeting of you as the messengers of hope from a struggling to a free people.

"We believe the truest friendship and warmest sympathy we can extend to Ireland is to furnish you the means necessary to remove the cause of recurring famine and ever-present distress. This we feel can be accomplished only by the rescue of your land from political slavery by the substitution of self-government for the present persecution to which it is subject. To-day the law that is a protection to the people of England is made an instrument of torture and injustice to the citizens of Ireland, under which condition peace, prosperity and the pursuit of happiness is an impossibility. This we would assist you in remedying, and with full confidence in the wisdom, integrity, loyalty and fidelity of the Irish parliamentary party, we have pleasure in welcoming its delegated representatives to America, and inviting you to the broadest hospitality to which your grand mission, your cause and privilege entitle you.

"Say to the people of Ireland and to your comrades in the British Parliament that the heart of free America is with them in this contest, and bid them be of good cheer. So long as Ireland's banner is kept flying to the breeze our sympathies are with them



On the Punkin.

WHEN the frost is on the punkin and
the fodder's in the shock,
you hear the yowls and gobble of
a struttin' turkey-cock,
the clackin' of the guineys, and the
skin' of the hens,
the rooster's hallylooyer as he tiptoes
the fence;
then's the times a feller is a-feelin' at
his best,
h the risin' sun to greet him from a
ghl of peaceful rest,
he leaves the house, bare-headed, and
goes out to feed the stock,
on the frost is on the punkin and the
fodder's in the shock.



and our financial support behind them. Each attempt at Balfourism increases our zeal, and so long as a drop of Irish blood flows in human veins the cause of Ireland will not die. You, gentlemen, from the field of conflict, we thank you for what you have done, and again thank you for the opportunity your presence in America affords us to give expression and substantial form to the sympathy we feel for you and Ireland."

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 521 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

A Big Find.

On the old Rupert homestead near Argentine, Kansas, on Saturday, an iron pot containing \$5,000 in gold coin was unearthed by John Rupert and James Halloway, who were excavating for a barn foundation. The coins were all dated prior to 1854 and it is believed that the gold was buried by some man who was killed in the war.

IT IS SAFE TO USE Freeman's Worm Powders, as they act only on the worms and do not injure the child.

The most remarkable cures of scrofula



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New Goods in Great Variety

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GREAT BARGAINS in Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, and Books of all kinds.

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Stationery at Wholesale Prices.

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MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

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Doors, Sash, Blinds,
Mouldings,

AND EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

BUILDING MATERIAL

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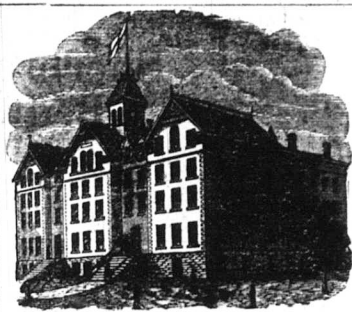
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EXPRESS CLUBBING RATES.

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(Balance of the year free.)		
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Groceries and Fresh Fruits.

Remember

We guarantee everything to suit or take it back cheerfully and refund the money.

—ALSO—

We import our own teas, save 10 per cent. by doing so, and give you the benefit. That we work hard and are contented with small profits. We buy the best we can get, and sell as cheap as any one. Have our full share of custom, but will be pleased to accommodate a few more.

Yours faithfully,

THOMAS SYMINGTON,

Agent for the London & Lancashire Fire Insurance Company.

DR. FOWLER'S

EXT. OF

WILD

STRAWBERRY

CURES

CHOLERA

cholera Morbus

OLIC and

RAMPS

DIARRHOEA

DYSENTERY

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS

AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS

IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR

CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

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Authorized Agents for the
Canada Salt Association.

Orders left at any of our
agencies will be promptly
filled at best prices.

Correspondence solicited

Pittston Coal is our specialty?

This kind of coal is endorsed by the local government and is used by them for heating the provincial public buildings.

We have this in all the ordinary sizes at \$5.50 per ton.

We are also offering for sale at \$5 per ton, in the ordinary sizes also, coal than which there is none better mined in the Lehigh Valley region.

Compare our coal with that offered by other dealers before placing your orders.

Clean coal, correct weight and prompt delivery given.

THE RATHBUN CO'Y.

J. J. TAYLOR, Agent.

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Low Priced, No Combination

Undertaking Establishment.

Keep constantly on hand a complete stock of all the latest designs to be found in

COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES, Etc.,

which we are prepared to sell 25 per cent. cheaper than any house in the county. We use the best material, thus obviating all unpleasant odors. Embalming a Specialty. Having purchased one of the Handsome Hearse at the Toronto exhibition we are prepared to attend personally funerals in the most satisfactory manner. The public will do well to call and examine our stock, and be convinced that ours is the place to buy.

We have also added a full line of the newest things in Wall Paper, Ceiling Decorations, Window Shades and Picture Railing, Paints and Oils Paint Mixed. Persons wanting anything in this line will do well to call on us before purchasing elsewhere. Remember the place, Centre-street one block south of Main

151y **CARSALLLEN & BRO.**

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FEES MODERATE, and EXCLUSIVE ATTENTION GIVEN TO PATENT BUSINESS. Information, advice and special references sent on request.

J. R. LITTELL

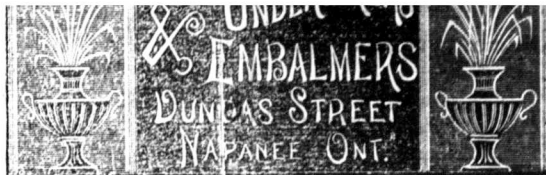
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Washington, D. C.

(Mention this paper)



about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from \$10 to \$100 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. L. LITTLE & CO., Box 1800, Portland, Maine.



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to this branch of our business, and are in a position to furnish Funerals at much less cost than any other establishment, furnishing good covered Coffins and Caskets, better trimmed, at less price than any other can furnish common articles. The only house that keeps a full line of goods to select from. Best Hearse in the Counties always in Attendance. Give us a call and satisfy yourselves.

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FARMERS AND THRESHERS,

—USE ONLY—

McCull's Lardine Machine Oil.

For long wearing and heavy body it has no equal.

TRY OUR CYLINDER OIL—it is the best.

Axle Grease, Wool Oil, Harness Oil and Engine Oil always in stock. Manufactured only by McCull Bros. & Co., Toronto. For sale by

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has on hand at all times and at the lowest prices.

Flour and Feed, Cornmeal and Oatmeal,

QUALITY GUARANTEED.

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LILY WHITE

brand of Western Flour, which may be had only of J. F. Smith, Michael Davern, Madden Bros., Fred Paul, E. Hemstreet, Hy. Douglas, and at headquarters, the Big Mill.

Cristing of all Kinds

on the shortest notice. Cash paid for all kinds of grain. 71y

BURDOCK

Regulates the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, unlocks the Secretions, Purifies the Blood and removes all impurities from a Pimple to the worst Scrofulous Sore.

BLOOD

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DYSPEPSIA. BILIOUSNESS. CONSTIPATION. HEADACHE. SALT RHEUM. SCROFULA. HEART BURN. SOUR STOMACH. DIZZINESS. DROPSY. RHEUMATISM. SKIN DISEASES

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M. STORMS, MOSCOW,

has been over forty years in the undertaking business in the county, and can turn out work equal to any in the Dominion.

A large stock of Coffins, Caskets, Robes, Crape Gloves and Brides, constantly on hand, and sold at reasonable prices.

I also make a specialty of Embalming, giving the departed my personal attention, thus removing all risk of unpleasant odor or any change in color.

First-class hearse free of charge, will attend all funerals.

MILES STORMS

W. A. TAYLOR

HAS OPENED A

Butcher Shop

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In the Miller Block,

MARKET SQUARE

He will keep constantly on hand

A Large Stock of Fresh Meat.

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The "Perfect" Range, AND THE

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LEHIGH VALLEY COAL.

It is pronounced by authority to be the best in the market to-day and is used extensively in nearly every town and city between Montreal and Hamilton.

I am informed that other dealers in town claim to have the same kind of coal that I have,

WHICH THEY HAVE NOT!

nor have they any better in their yards. My coal has been tried by reliable men in this town and has given satisfaction in every case. I am willing to put my coal beside any other coal in town to have it tested by experts at Ottawa.

Niver's Coal is sold in this market only by

J. R. DAFOE.

HAND AND RING.

CHAPTER XXXV.

PROQ AND CON.

Shortly after the adjournment of court, Mr. Ferris summoned the two detectives to his office.

"We have a serious question before us to decide," said he. "Are we going on with the prosecution or are we to stop? I should like to hear your views on the subject."

Hickory was, as usual, the first to speak. "I should say, stop," he cried. "This fresh applicant for the honor of having slain the Widow Clemmens deserves a hearing at least."

"But," hurriedly interposed Byrd, "you don't give any credit to her story now, even if you did before the prisoner spoke? You know she did not commit the crime herself, whatever she may choose to declare in her anxiety to shield the prisoner. I hope, sir," he proceeded, glancing at the District Attorney, "that you have no doubts as to Miss Dare's innocence?"

But Mr. Ferris, instead of answering, turned to Hickory and said:

"Miss Dare, in summoning you to confirm her statement, relied, I suppose, upon the fact of your having been told by Professor Darling's servant maid that she—that is, Miss Dare—was gone from the observatory when the girl came for her on the morning of the murder?"

"Yes, sir."

"A strong corroborative fact, if true?"

"Yes, sir."

"But is it true? Is the explanation which Miss Dare gave me last night of this affair, she uttered statements essentially different from those she made in court to-day. She then told me she was in the observatory when the girl came for her; that she was looking through a telescope which was behind a high rack filled with charts; and that—Why do you start?"

"I didn't start," protested Hickory.

"I beg your pardon," returned Mr. Ferris.

"Well, then, if I did make such a fool of myself, it was because so far her story is plausible enough. She was in that very position when I visited the observatory, you remember, and she was so effectually concealed I didn't see her or know she was there, till I looked behind the rack."

"Very good!" interjected Mr. Ferris.

"And that," he resumed, "she did not answer the girl or make know her presence, because at the moment the girl came in she was deeply interested in watching something that was going on in the town."

"In the town?" repeated Byrd.

"Yes; the telescope was lowered so as to command a view of the town, and she had taken advantage of its position (as she assured me last night) to consult the church clock."

"The church clock!" echoed Byrd once more. "And what time did she say it was?" breathlessly cried both detectives.

"Five minutes to 12."

"A critical moment," ejaculated Byrd. "And what was it she was going on in the town at that special time?"

"I will tell you," returned the District Attorney, impressively. "She said—and I believed her last night, and so recalled her to the stand this morning—that she saw Craik Mansell fleeing toward the swamp from Mrs. Clemmens' dining-room door."

Both men looked up astonished.

"That was what she told me last night. To-day she comes into court with the contradictory story of herself being the assailant and sole cause of Mrs. Clemmens' death."

"But all that is frenzy," protested Byrd. "She probably saw from your manner that the prisoner was lost if she gave this fact to the court, and her mind became disordered. She evidently loves this Mansell, and as for me, I pity her."

"So do I," assented the District Attorney; "still—"

"Is it possible," Byrd interrupted, with feeling, as Mr. Ferris hesitated, "that you do doubt her innocence? After the acknowledgments made by the prisoner too?"

Rising from his seat, Mr. Ferris began slowly to pace the floor.

"I should like each of you," he said, without answering the appeal of Byrd, "to tell me why I should credit what she told me in conversation last night rather than what she uttered upon oath in the court room to-day?"

"Let me speak first," rejoined Byrd, glancing at Hickory. And, rising too, he took his stand against the mantel-shelf where he could partially hide his face from those he addressed. "Sir," he proceeded after a moment; "both Hickory and myself know Miss Dare to be innocent of this murder. A circumstance which we have

swelling upon the advantages which might accrue to her lover from his aunt's death, and weighing them against the foul means by which that person's end had been hastened. Yet I will not say but she may have been influenced in the course which she took by some doubt or apprehension of her own. The fact that she came to the house at all, and, having come, insisted upon knowing all the details of the assault, seem to prove she was not without a desire to satisfy herself that suspicion rightfully attached itself to the tramp. But not until she saw her lover's ring on the floor (the ring which she had with her own hand dropped into the pocket of his coat the day before) and heard that the tramp had justified himself and was no longer considered the assailant, did her true fear and horror come. Then, indeed, all the past rose up before her, and, believing her lover guilty of this crime, she laid claim to the jewel as the first and only alternative that offered by which she might stand between him and the consequences of his guilt. Her subsequent agitation when the dying woman made use of the exclamation that indissolubly connected the crime with a ring, speaks for itself. Nor was her departure from the house any too hurried or involuntary, when you consider that the vengeance invoked by the widow, was, in Miss Dare's opinion, called down upon one to whom she had nearly plighted her troth. What is the next act in the drama? The scene in the Syracuse depot. Let me see if I cannot explain it. A woman who has once allowed herself to suspect the man she loves of a murderous deed, cannot rest till she has either convinced herself that her suspicions are false, or until she has gained such knowledge of the truth as makes her feel justified in her seeming treason. A woman of Miss Dare's generous nature especially. What does she do, then? With the courage that characterizes all her movements, she determines upon seeing him, and from his own lips, win a confession of guilt or innocence. Conceiving that his flight was directed toward the Quarry Station, and thence to Buffalo, she embraced the first opportunity to follow him to the latter place. As I have told you, her ticket was bought for Buffalo, and to Buffalo she evidently intended going. But chancing to leave the cars at Syracuse, she was startled by encountering in the depot the very man with whom she had been associating thoughts of guilt. Shocked and thrown off her guard by the unexpectedness of the occurrence, she betrays her shrinking and her horror. 'Were you coming to see me?' she asks, and recoils, while he, conscious at her first glimpse of her face that his guilt has cost him his love, starts back also, uttering, in his shame and despair, words that were similar to hers, 'Were you coming to see me?'

"Convinced without further speech, that her worst fears had foundation in fact, she turns back toward her home. The man she loved had committed a crime. That it was partly for her sake only increased her horror sevenfold. She felt as if she were guilty also, and, with sudden remorse, remembered how, instead of curbing his wrath the day before she had inflamed it by her words, if not given direction to it by her violent gestures. That fact, and the self-blame it produced, probably is the cause why her love did not vanish with her hopes. Though he was stained by guilt, she felt that it was the guilt of a strong nature driven from its bearings by the conjunction of two violent passions—ambition and love; and she being passionate and ambitious herself, remained attached to the man while she recoiled from his crime.

"This being so, she could not, as a woman, wish him to suffer the penalty of his wickedness. Though lost to her, he must not be lost to the world. So, with the heroism natural to such a nature, she shut the secret up in her own breast, and faced her friends with courage, wishing, if not hoping, that the matter would remain the mystery it promised to be when she stood with us in the presence of the dying woman.

"But this was not to be, for suddenly, in the midst of her complacency, fell the startling announcement that another man—an innocent man—one, too, of her lover's own standing, if not hopes, had by a curious conjunction of events so laid himself open to the suspicion of the authorities as to be actually under arrest for this crime. 'Twas a danger she had not foreseen, a result for which she was not prepared.

"Startled and confounded she let a few days go by in struggle and indecision, possibly hoping, with the blind trust of her sex, that Mr. Hildreth would be released without her interference. But Mr. Hildreth was not released, and her anxiety was fast becoming unendurable, when that decoy letter sent by Hickory reached her, awakening in her breast for the first time, perhaps, the home that Mansell would show

defence which only this one fact as a compass looked in her bosom could controvert. You can imagine, then, the horror and alarm which must have seized her when, in the very hour of hope, you approached her with the demand which proved that her confidence in her power to keep silence had been premature, and that the alternative was yet to be submitted to her of destroying her lover or sacrificing herself. Yet, because a great nature does not succumb without a

struggle, she tried even now the effect of the truth upon you, and told you the one fact she considered so detrimental to the safety of her lover.

"The result was fatal. Though I cannot presume to say what passed between you, I can imagine how the change in your countenance warned her of the doom she would bring upon Mansell if she went into court with the same story she told you. Nor do I find it difficult to imagine how, in one of her history and temperament, a night of continuous brooding over this one topic should have culminated in the act which startled us so profoundly in the court-room this morning. Love, misery, devotion are not mere names to her, and the greatness which sustained her through the ordeal of denouncing her lover in order that an innocent man might be relieved from suspicion, was the same that made it possible for her to denounce herself that she might redeem the life she had thus deliberately jeopardized.

"That she did this with a certain calmness and dignity proves it to have been the result of design. A murderer forced by conscience into confession would not have gone into the details of her crime, but blurted out her guilt, and left the details to be drawn from her by question. Only the woman anxious to tell her story with the plausibility necessary to insure its belief would have planned and carried on her confession as she did.

"The action of the prisoner, in face of this proof of devotion, though it might have been foreseen by a man, was evidently not foreseen by her. To me, who watched her closely at the time, her face wore a strange look of mingled satisfaction and despair—satisfaction in having awakened his manhood, despair at having failed in saving him. But it is not necessary for me to dilate on this point. If I have been successful in presenting before you the true condition of her mind during the struggle, you will see for yourself what her feeling must be now that her lover has himself confessed to a fact, to hide which she made the greatest sacrifice of which mortal is capable."

Mr. Ferris, who, during this lengthy and exhaustive harangue, had sat with brooding countenance and an anxious mein, roused himself as the other ceased, and glanced with a smile at Hickory.

"Well," said he, "that's good reasoning; now let us hear how you will go to work to demolish it."

The cleared brow, the playful tone of the District Attorney showed the relieved state of his mind. Byrd's argument had evidently convinced him of the innocence of Imogene Dare.

Hickory, seeing it, shook his head with a gloomy air.

"Sir," said he, "I can't demolish it. If I could tell why Mansell fled from Widow Clemmens' house at five minutes to twelve I might be able to do so, but that fact stamps me. It is an act consistent with guilt. It may be consistent with innocence, but, as we don't know all the facts, we can't say. But this I do know, that my convictions with regard to that man have undergone a change. I now as firmly believe in his innocence as I once did in his guilt."

"What has produced the change?" asked Mr. Ferris.

"Well," said Hickory, "it all lies in this. From the day I heard Miss Dare accuse him so confidently in the hut, I believed him guilty; from the moment he withdrew his defence, I believed him innocent."

Mr. Ferris and Mr. Byrd looked at him astonished. He at once brought down his fist in vigorous assertion on the table.

"I tell you," said he, "that Craik Mansell is innocent. The truth is, he believes Miss Dare guilty, and so stands his trial, hoping to save her."

"And he hung for her crime?" asked Mr. Ferris.

"No; he thinks his innocence will save him, in spite of the evidence on which we got him indicted."

But the District Attorney protested at this.

"That can't be," said he; "Mansell has withdrawn the only defence he had."

"On the contrary," asserted Hickory, "that very thing only proves my theory true. He is still determined to save Miss Dare by everything short of a confession of his own guilt. He won't lie. That man is

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Spring Wheat, per bushel	75	90
Barley, per bushel	55	60
Oats, per bushel	50	60
Rye, per bushel	55	65
Black-hung, per bushel	35	40
Bran, per ton	15 00
Shells, per ton	20 00
Beef, hind quarter	5 50	6 00
fore quarter	4 50	5 00
Mutton, per lb.	7	7 1/2
Lamb, per lb.	6	9
per cent.	5 00	6 00
Turkey, per lb.	75	2 00
Geese, per lb.	50
Ducks, per pair	50	60
Chickens, per pair	25	40
Partridges, per pair	40	40
Butter, retail, per lb.	20	25
wholesale, per lb.	16	18
Eggs, per doz.	15	12
Potatoes, per bushel	60	70
Apples, per bushel	50	1 00
per 100	3 00
Hay, per ton	6	7
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Sheepskins, per cwt.	45
per 100	45
Wool, per lb.	19
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Miss Dare I think we are now bound to make known, has revealed to us the true criminal. Hickory, tell Mr. Ferris of the deception you practised upon Miss Dare in the hut."

The surprised, but secretly gratified, detective at once complied. He saw no reason for keeping quiet about that day's work. He told how, by means of a letter purporting to come from Mansell, he had decoyed Inoene to an interview in the hut, where, under the supposition she was addressing her lover, she had betrayed her conviction of his guilt, and advised him to confess it.

"That seems to settle the question," he said.

"I don't know," he remonstrated. "I have sometimes thought she saw through the trick and turned it to her own advantage."

"How to her own advantage?"

"To talk in such a way as to make us think Mansell was guilty."

"Stuff!" said Byrd: "that woman?"

"More unaccountable things have happened," was the weak reply of Hickory, his habitual state of suspicion leading him more than once into similar freaks of folly.

"Sir," said Mr. Byrd, confidently, to the District Attorney, "let us run over this matter from the beginning. Starting with the supposition that the explanation she gave you last night was the true one, let us see if the whole affair does not hang together in a way to satisfy us all as to where the real guilt lies. To begin, then, with the next day in the week."

"Wait," interrupted Hickory; "there is going to be an argument here; so suppose you give your summary of events from the lady's standpoint, as that seems to be the one which interests you most."

"I was about to do so," Horace assured him, heedless of the rough fellow's good-natured taunt. "To make my point, it is absolutely necessary for us to transfer our selves into her position and view matters as they gradually unfolded themselves before her eyes. First, then, as I have before sug- gested, let us consider the interview held by this man and woman in the woods. Miss Dare, as we must remember, was not en- gaged to Mr. Mansell; she only loved him. Their engagement, to say nothing of their marriage, depended upon his success in life—a success which to them seemed to hang solely upon the decision of Mrs. Clemmens concerning the small capital he desired her to advance him. But in the interview which Mansell had held with his aunt pre- vious to the meeting between the lovers,

this money, and Miss Daze, whose feelings were endeavoring to follow, found herself beset by the entreaties of a man who, having failed in his plans for future fortune, feared the loss of her love as well. What was the natural consequence? Rebellion against the widow's decision, of course—a rebellion which she showed by the violent gesture which she made—and then a determination to struggle for her happiness, a struggle which, with most unhappy ambiguity of expression, she begged him to wait till the next day before pressing his ring upon her acceptance, because, as she said:

"A night has been known to change the whole current of a person's affairs."

"To her, engrossed with the one idea of making a personal effort to alter Mrs. Clemmens' mind on the money question these words seemed innocent enough. But the look with which he received them, and the way in which he prepared the way for the interest she manifested when, upon looking through the telescope the next day, she saw him flying in that extraordinary way from his aunt's cottage toward the woods. Not that she then thought of his having committed crime. As I trace her mental experience she did not come to that conclusion till it was forced upon her. I do not know, and so cannot say, how she first heard of the murder—"

* She was told of it on the street corner, interpreted Mr. Morris.

"Ah, well, then, fresh from this vision of her lover hastening from his aunt's door to hide himself in the woods beyond, she came into town and was greeted by the announcement that Mrs. Clemmens had just been assaulted by a tramp in her own house. To know this was the way in which the new world was told her, from the expression of her face as she entered the house. I was standing at the gate, you remember, when she came up, and her look had in it determination and horror, but no special fear. In fact, the words she dropped show the character of her thoughts at that time. She distinctly murmured in my hearing: 'No good can come of it: none.' As if her mind were

and by a public confession of guilt release her from the task of herself supplying the information which would lead to his commitment.

"And, perhaps, if it had really fallen to the lot of Mansell to confront her in the hut and listen to her words of alijuration and appeal, he might have been induced to consent to her wishes. But a detective sat there instead of her lover, and the poor woman lived to see the days go by without any movement being made to save Mr. Hildreth. At last—was it the result of the attempt made by this man upon his life?—she put an end to the struggle by acting for

herself. Moved by a sense of duty, despite her love, she sent the letter which drew attention to her lover, and paved the way for that trial which has occupied our attention for so many days. But—mark this, for I think it is the only explanation of her whole conduct—the sense of justice that upheld her in this duty was mingled with the hope that her lover would escape conviction if he did not trial. The one fact

which told the most against him—I allude to his flight from his aunt's door on the morning of the murder, as observed by her through the telescope—was as yet a secret in her own breast, and there she meant it to remain unless it was drawn forth by actual question. But it was not a fact likely to be made the subject of question—and drawing hope from that consideration she prepared herself for the ordeal before her, determined, as I actually believe to answer with truth all the inquiries that were put to her.

"But in an unexpected hour she learned that the detectives were anxious to know where she was during the time of the murder. She heard Hickory question Professor Darling a servant girl, as to whether she was still in the observatory, and at once feared that her secret was discovered. Fearing, I say—I conjecture this—but what else I do not conjecture is that with the fear, or doubt, or whatever emotion it was she cherished, a revelation came of the story she might tell if worst came to worst, and she found herself forced to declare what she saw when the clock stood at five minutes to 12 on that fatal day. Think of your conversation with the girl Roxana," he went on to Hickory, "and then think of that woman crouching behind the rack, listening to your words, and see if you can draw any other conclusion from the expression of her face than that of triumph at seeing a way to deliver her lover at the sacrifice of herself.

As Byrd waited for a reply, Hickory reluctantly acknowledged:

"Her look was a puzzler, that I will allow. She seemed glad——"

"There," cried Byrd, "you say she seemed glad; that is enough. Had she had the weight of this crime upon her conscience she would have betrayed a different emotion from that. I pray you to consider the situation," he proceeded, turning to the District Attorney, "for on it hangs your conviction of her innocence. First, imagine her guilty. What would her feelings be, as, hiding unseen in that secret corner, she hears a detective's voice inquiring where she was when the fatal blow was struck, and hears the answer given that she was not where she was supposed to be, but in the woods—the woods which she and every one know lead so directly to Mrs. Clemmens' house, she could without the least difficulty hasten there and back in the hour she was observed to be missing? Would she show gladness or triumph even of a wild or delirious order? No, even Hickory cannot say she would. Now, on the contrary, see her as I do crouched there in the very place before the telescope which she occupied when the girl came to the observatory before, but unseen now as she was unseen then, and watch the change that takes place in her countenance as she hears question and answer and realizes what confirmation she would receive from the girl if she ever thought fit to declare that she was not in the observatory when the girl sought her there on the day of the murder. That by this act she would bring execration if not death upon herself, she does not stop to consider. Her mind is full of what she can do for her lover, and she does not think of herself.

"But a enthusiasm like this is too frenzied to last. As time passes by Crail Mansell is brought to trial, she begins to hope she may be spared this sacrifice. She therefore responds with perfect truth when summoned to the stand to give evidence, and does not waver, though question after question is asked her, whose answers cannot fail to show the state of her mind in regard to the prisoner's guilt. Life and honor are sweet even to one in her condition; and if her lover could be saved without falsehood it was her natural instinct to avoid it.

"And it looked as if he would be saved. A defence both skilful and ingenious had been advanced for him by his counsel—

"And Miss Dare is guilty?" said Byrd.
"Shall I make it clear to you in the way
it has become clear to Mr. Mansell?"

As Byrd only answered by a toss of his head, Hickory put his elbows on the table, and checking off every sentence with the forefinger of his right hand, which he pointed at Mr. Ferris' shirt-stud, as if to instil from its point conviction into that gentleman's bosom, he proceeded with the utmost composure as follows:

"To commence, then, with the scene in the woods. He meets her. She is as angry at his aunt as he is. What does she do? She strikes the tree with her hand, and tells him to wait till to-morrow, since a night has been known to change the whole current of a person's affairs. Now tell me what does that mean? Murder? If so, she was the one to originate it. He can't forget that. It has stamped itself upon Mansell's memory, and when, after the assassination of Mrs. Clemmens, he recalls those words, he is convinced that she has slain Mrs. Clemmens to help him."

"But, Mr. Hickory," objected Mr. Ferris, "this assumes that Mr. Mansell is innocent, whereas we have exceedingly cogent proof that he is the guilty party. There is the circumstance of his leaving Widow Clemmens' house at five minutes to 12."

To which Hickory, with a twinkle in his eye, replied :

"I won't discuss that; it has n't been proved, you know. Miss Dare told you she saw him do this, but she would n't swear to it. Nothing is to be taken for granted against my man."

"Then you think Miss Dare spoke falsely?"

"I don't say that. I believe that whatever he did could be explained if we knew as much about it as he does. But I'm not called upon to explain any thing which has not appeared in the evidence against him."

"Well, then, we'll take the evidence. There is his ring, found on the scene of murder."

"Exactly," replied Hickory. "Dropped there, as he must suppose, by Miss Dano, because he did n't know she had secretly restored it to his pocket."

Mr. Ferris smiled. "You don't see the force of the evidence," said he. "As she had restored it to his pocket, he must have been the one to drop it there."

"I am willing to admit he dropped it there, not that he killed Mrs. Clemmens. I am now speaking of his suspicions as to the assassin. When the betrothal ring was found there, he suspects Miss Dare of the crime, and nothing has occurred to change his suspicions."

"But," said the District Attorney, "how does your client, Mr. Mansell, get over this difficulty; that Miss Dare, who has committed a murder to put five thousand dollars into his pocket, immediately afterward turns round and accuses him of the crime—may, more, furnishes evidence against him!"

"You can't expect the same consistency from a woman as from a man. They can nerve themselves up one moment to any deed of desperation, and take every pains the next to conceal it by a lie."

"Men will do the same then why not Mansell?"

"I am nowing you why I know that Mansell believes Miss Dare guilty of a murder. To continue, then. What does he do when he hears that his aunt has been murdered? He scratches out the face of Miss Dare in a photograph; he ties up her letters with a black ribbon as if she were dead and gone to him. Then the scene in the Sydnac depot! The rule of three works both ways, Mr. Byrd, and if she left her home to solve her doubts, what shall be said of him? The recoil, too—was it less on his part than hers? And, if she had cause to gather guilt from his manner, had he not as much cause to gather it from hers? If his mind was full of suspicion when he met her, it became conviction before he left; and, bearing that fact in your mind, watch how he henceforth conducted himself. He does not come to Sibley; the woman he fears to encounter is there. He hears of Mr. Hildreth's arrest, reads of the discoveries which leads to it, and keeps silent. So would any other man have done in his place, at least till he saw whether this arrest was likely to end in trial. But he cannot forget he had been in Sibley on the fatal day, or that there may be someone who saw his interview with Miss Dare. When Byrd comes to him, therefore, and tells him he is wanted in Sibley, his first question is, 'Am I wanted as a witness?' and, even you have acknowledged, Mr. Ferris, that he seemed surprised to find himself accused of the crime. But, accused, he takes his course and keeps to it. Brought to trial, he remembers the curious way in which he crossed the river, and thus cuts short the road to the station; and, seeing in

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ference, chooses Mr. Orentt for his counsel, and trusts the secret to him. The trial goes on; acquittal seems certain, when suddenly she is recalled to the stand, and he hears words which make him think she is going to betray him by some falsehood, when, instead of following the lead of the prosecution, she launches him into a personal confession. What does he do? Why, rise and hold up his hand in a command for her stop. But she does not heed, and the rest follows as a matter of course. The life she throws away he will not accept. He is innocent, but his defence is false! He says so, and leaves the jury to decide on the verdict. There can be no doubt," Hickory finally concluded, "that some of these circumstances are consistent only with his belief that Miss Dare is a murderess; such, for instance, as his scratching out her face in the picture. Others favor the theory in a less degree, but this is what I want to impress upon both your minds," he declared, turning first to Mr. Ferris and then to Mr. Byrd: "If any fact, no matter how slight, leads us to the conviction that Craik Mansell, at any time after the murder, entertained the belief that Miss Dare committed it, his innocence follows as a matter of course. For the guilty could never entertain a belief in the guilt of an other person."

"Yes," said Mr. Ferris, "I admit that, but we have got to see into Mr. Mansell's mind before we can tell what his belief really was."

"No," was Hickory's reply; "let us look at his actions. I say that defaced picture is conclusive. One day he loves the woman and wants her to marry him; the next, he defaces her picture. Why? She had not offended him. Not a word, not a line, passes between them to cause him to commit this act. But he does hear of his aunt's murder, and he does recall her sinister promise: 'Wait; there is no telling what a day will bring forth.' I say that no other cause for his act is shown except his conviction that she is a murderess."

"But," persisted Mr. Ferris, "his leaving the house, as he acknowledges he did, by this unfrequented and circuitous road?"

"I have said before that I cannot explain his presence there, or his flight. All I am now called upon to show is, some fact inconsistent with anything except a belief in this young woman's guilt. I claim I have shown it, and, as you admit, Mr. Ferris, if I show that, he is innocent."

"Yes," said Byrd, speaking for the first time; "but we have heard of people manufacturing evidence in their own behalf."

"Come, Byrd," replied Hickory, "you don't seriously mean to attack my position with that suggestion. How could a man dream of manufacturing evidence of such a character? A murderer manufactures evidence to throw suspicion on other people. No fool could suppose that scratching out the face of a girl in a photograph and locking it up in his own desk, would tend to bring her to the scaffold, or save him from it."

"And yet," rejoined Byrd, "that very act acquits him in your eyes. All that is necessary is to give him credit for being smart enough to foresee that it would have such a tendency in the eyes of any person who discovered the picture."

"Then," said Hickory, "he would also have to foresee that she would accuse herself of murder when he was on trial for it, and that he would thereupon withdraw his defence. Byrd, you are foreseeing too much. My friend Mansell possesses no such power of looking into the future as that."

"Your friend Mansell!" repeated Mr. Ferris, with a smile. "If you were on his jury, I suppose your bias in his favor would lead you to acquit him of this crime?"

"I should declare him 'Not guilty,' and stick to it, if I had to be locked up for a year."

Mr. Ferris sank into an attitude of profound thought. Horace Byrd, impressed by this, looked at him anxiously.

"Have your convictions been shaken by Hickory's ingenious theory?" he ventured to inquire at last.

Mr. Ferris abstractedly replied:

"This is no time for me to state my convictions. It is enough that you comprehend my perplexity. And, relapsing into his former condition, he remained for a moment wrapped in silence, then he said: "Byrd, how comes it that the humphack who excited so much attention on the day of the murder was never found?"

Byrd, astonished, surveyed the District Attorney with a doubtful look that gradually changed into one of quiet satisfaction as he realized the significance of this recurrence to old theories and suspicions. His answer, however, was slightly embarrassed in tone, though frank enough to remind me of Hickory's blunt-spoken admissions.

"Well," said he, "I suppose the main reason is that I made no attempt to find

reason is that I made no attempt to find him."

"Do you think that you were wise in that, Mr. Byrd?" inquired Mr. Ferris, with some severity.

Horace laughed.

"I can find him for you to-day, if you want him," he declared.

"You can?" You know him, then?"

"Very well, Mr. Ferris," he courteously remarked, "I perhaps should have explained to you at the time I recognized this person and knew him to be an honest man; but the habits of secrecy in our profession are so fostered by the lives we lead, that we sometimes hold our tongue when it would be better for us to speak. The humpback who talked with us on the court-house steps the morning Mrs. Clemmens was murdered, was not what he seemed, sir. He was a detective, a detective in disguise; a man with whom I never presume to meddle—in other words, our famous Mr. Gryce."

"Gryce!—that man?" exclaimed Mr. Ferris, astounded.

"Yes, sir. He was in disguise, probably for some purpose of his own, but I knew his eye. Gryce's eye isn't to be mistaken by any one who has much to do with him."

"And that famous detective was actually on the spot at the time this murder was discovered, and you let him go without warning me of his presence?"

"Sir," returned Mr. Byrd, "neither you nor I nor any one at that time could foresee what a serious and complicated case this was going to be. Besides, he did not linger in this vicinity, but took the cars only a few minutes after he parted from us. I did not think he wanted to be dragged into this affair unless it was necessary. He had important matters of his own to look after. However, if suspicion had continued to follow him, I should have notified him of the fact, and let him speak for himself. But it vanished so quickly in the light of other developments, I just let the matter drop."

The impatient frown with which Mr. Ferris received this acknowledgment showed he was not pleased.

"I think you made a mistake," said he. Then, after a minute's thought, added: "You have seen Gryce since?"

"Yes, sir; several times."

"And he acknowledged himself to have been the humpback?"

"Yes, sir."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Purify

The importance of keeping the blood in a pure condition is universally known, and yet there are very few people who have perfectly pure blood. The taint of scrofula, salt rheum, or other foul humor is hereditary and transmitted for generations, causing untold suffering, and we also accumulate poison and germs of disease from the air we breathe, the food we eat, or the water we drink. There is nothing more conclusively proven than the positive power of Hood's Sarsaparilla over all diseases of the blood. This medicine, when fairly tried, does expel every trace of scrofula or salt rheum, removes the taint which causes catarrh, neutralizes the acidity and cures rheumatism, drives out the germs of malaria, blood poisoning, etc. It also vitalizes and enriches the blood, thus overcoming that tired feeling, and building up the whole system. Thousands testify to the superiority of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier. Full information and statements of cures sent free.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Ward's Liniment is the Lumberman's Friend

Kingston, Napanee and Western Railway.

TIME TABLE,

Eastern Standard Time.

No. 3.

Taking effect July 14th, 1890

Tweed to Kingston.				Kingston to Tweed.			
Stations.	No. 12.	No. 14.		Stations.	No. 11.	No. 13.	
	A.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.	
Tweed.....leave	6 20	1 30		Kingston.....leave	1 15	4 45	
Stoco.....	6 30	1 40		G. T. R. Junction.....	1 25	4 55	
Larkins.....	6 45	1 50		Glenvale.....	2 00	5 30	
Marlbank.....	7 00	2 05		Murvale.....	2 00	5 40	
Grimsby.....	7 15	2 15		Harrowsmith arrive	2 00	5 40	
Tamworth.....	7 30	2 25		Harrowsmith leave	2 00	5 40	
Wilson.....	7 50	2 40		Frontenac.....	2 10	5 45	
Enterprise.....	7 50	2 40		Yarker arrive	2 20	5 55	
Mudlake Bridge.....	8 15	2 50		Yarker leave	2 20	5 55	
Norow.....	8 15	2 50		Galkratz.....	2 30	6 00	
Galkratz.....	8 18	3 00		Moscow.....	2 30	6 20	
Yarker arrive.....	8 20	3 00		Mudlake Bridge.....	2 40	6 35	
Yarker leave.....	8 20	3 00		Enterprise.....	2 40	6 35	
Frontenac.....	8 20	3 10		Wilson.....	3 10	7 10	
Harrowsmith arrive	8 40	3 20		Tamworth.....	3 10	7 10	
Harrowsmith leave	8 40	3 20		Grimsby.....	3 20	7 25	
Murvale.....	9 00	3 30		Larkins.....	3 30	7 40	
Glenvale.....	9 30	3 55		Stoco.....	3 40	7 55	
G. T. R. Junction.....	9 40	4 05		Tweed.....arrive	3 50	8 10	
Kingston.....arrive	9 40	4 05					

Tweed to Napanee.				Napanee to Tweed.			
Stations.	No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 6	Stations.	No. 1.	No. 3.	No. 5.
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Harrowsmith.....leave	8 35	3 00	6 05	Napanee.....leave	7 40	12 00	5 00
Frontenac.....	8 50	3 13	6 20	Napanee Mills.....	7 45	12 15	5 10
Yarker arrive.....	8 50	3 13	6 20	Newburgh.....	7 52	12 22	5 15
Yarker leave.....	8 55	3 00	6 05	Thomson's Mills*.....	8 10	12 30	5 30
Camden East.....	8 50	3 13	6 20	Camden East.....	8 15	12 30	5 35
Thomson's Mills.....	8 50	3 13	6 20	Yarker arrive.....	8 20	12 40	5 40
Newburgh.....	8 55	3 25	6 30	Yarker leave.....	8 25	12 45	5 45
Napanee Mills.....	9 05	3 35	6 35	Frontenac.....	8 30	12 50	5 50
Napanee.....arrive	9 20	3 55	6 55	Harrowsmith.....	8 40	1 15	6 10
				Ottawa.....arrive	8 45	5 45	6 15
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.			A.M.	
Napanee.....leave	10 32	4 52	9 40	Pictou.....leave	9 30	11 10	
Deseronto.....	11 05	5 25	10 30	Deseronto.....	11 10	11 10	
Pictou.....	2 30	7 00	8 30 A.M.	Napanee.....arrive	11 52	11 52	

(Trains stop on signal). CONNECTIONS—At Napanee with Grand Trunk Railway Stage and West. At Tweed with Canadian Pacific Railway, East and West. Stage for Madoc and Birdswater at 7 a.m. At Kingston with Grand Trunk Railway for all points East and West. Steamers for Care Vincent, Montreal, Thousand Islands, River St. Lawrence and all points on the Bay of Quinte. At Harrowsmith with Kingston and Pembroke Railway for points North and Ottawa. Stage connections—Camden East for Centerville and Desmond; Yarker for Petworth; Tamworth for Arden, tri-weekly Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

This time table shows the times at which the train may be expected to arrive at and depart from, the several stations, but as the punctuality of trains depends on connection with other lines, the arrivals and departures at the time stated are not guaranteed, nor does the Company hold itself responsible for delay or inconvenience arising therefrom.

R. C. CARTER, H. B. SHERWOOD, E. W. RATHBUN,
Assistant Gen. Manager. Supt. and Gen. Pass. Agent. Gen. Manager

SHOREY'S

25 Cent Tea,

and you will have no other. New customers coming all the time, and still they come and say it is the best they can find anywhere.

Revised Price List.

16 lbs. Nice White Sugar for.....	\$1 00
13 lbs. Granulated Sugar for.....	1 00
4 lbs. No. 1 Japan Tea for.....	1 00
3 packages Corn Starch for.....	25
3 lbs. good Laundry Starch for.....	25
10 cakes Laundry Soap for.....	25
7 big cakes Electric Soap for.....	25
4 big cakes Yankee Soap for.....	25
6 pounds Baking Soda.....	25

One trial of our

Snowdrop Western Flour

will convince you that we keep the best in the market.

Fruits in Season

GLASS FRUIT JARS.

—CANNING SUGARS—

Confectionery of all kinds at rock bottom prices for cash. A call solicited.

177 **R. A. SHOREY.**

P.S.—Cash paid for Butter and Eggs.

BABY CARRIAGES

—AT—

HALF PRICE

We are agents for a manufacturer in above line and have on view a stock of cheap carriages in the store next door to our dry goods store.

Lahey & McKenty.

J. F. SMITH

IS SELLING

Groceries

at prices to suit the times.

FRESH TEAS,

CANNED TOMATOES,

CANNED CORN,

EVAPORATED APPLES.

Sugars, Yellow, Raw, White.

FLOUR and FEED

all at the lowest prices.

Call and see for yourselves.

J. F. SMITH.

Brisco House Block, Napanee.

FREE

\$55 Solid Gold Watch.
Sold for \$100, until lately.
Best \$55 watch in the world.
Perfect timekeeper. War-
ranted. Heavy Solid Gold
Hunting Case. Both ladies
and gents sizes, with works
and cases of equal value.
One Person in each lo-
cality can secure one free,
together with our large and val-
uable line of Household
Samples. These samples, as
well as the watch, we send
Free, and after you have kept
them in your home for 3 months and shown them to those
who may have called, they become your own property. Those
who write at once can be sure of receiving the Watch
and Samples. We pay all express freight, etc. Address
Barnes & Co., Box 512, Portland, Maine.

FREE

Do you suffer with catarrh? You can be cured if you take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. Sold by all druggists.

The Sleep of the Just.

For sleepless nights depending on worry, vexation, indigestion, etc., Burdock Blood Bitters is a remarkably efficient cure. "I have used Burdock Blood Bitters for sleepless nights. I commend it to all suffering from imperfect rest."

GEO. E. SHELLE, Stony Creek, Ont.

The Express

STEAM

PRINTING HOUSE

Dundas-st., Napanee,

Has unrivalled facilities for the prompt execution of orders of all classes of

BOOK & JOB

PRINTING.

Note & Letter Headings, Memos, Wedding Stationery, etc.,

Memorial Cards, Visiting Cards, Orders of Dance, Programmes,

POSTERS,

Cards, Statements, Bill Heads, Note Circulars, Letter Circulars,

Books and Pamphlets, Dodgers, Flyers, Snipes, etc.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, No. 1.

E. T. Haseltine, Warren, Pa., U. S. A.

ROBINSON & CO

(SUCCESSORS TO DOWNEY & CO.)

THE

JUMBO DRESS GODDS

HOUSE.

THE

JUMBO CLOTHING

HOUSE.

THE

JUMBO MILLINERY

HOUSE.

THE

JUMBO MANTLE

HOUSE.

DRESS GOODS

A shipment of New Costume Cloths to hand this week bought at a big bargain. These are this season's goods and the very latest styles. Our stock of Dress Goods is simply unapproachable. We guarantee our prices for Dress Goods the lowest in the trade.

Miss Allison, Dressmaker.

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, NOV. 7, 1890.

MARRIAGE LICENSES
Issued by Ogden Hinch at Chesapeake, (application strictly private and confidential.)

Canfield Shorey
Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Camden East, Ont.

1890		NOVEMBER					1890
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	
2	3	4	5	6	7	8	1
9	10	11	12	13	14	15	2
16	17	18	19	20	21	22	3
23	24	25	26	27	28	29	4
30							5

G. T. R. TIME TABLE.

GOING EAST.		GOING WEST.	
Express.....	1.30 a.m.	Express.....	3.06 a.m.
Express.....	11.52 a.m.	Express.....	6.11 a.m.
Express.....	1.29 p.m.	Express.....	4.52 p.m.
Mixed.....	7.30 a.m.	Mixed.....	10.32 a.m.
Mixed.....	8.22 p.m.	Mixed.....	9.40 a.m.

Club Rates.

We offer the following club rates with THE EXPRESS for the year 1891:

The Weekly Globe.....	\$ 1.75
" Mail.....	1.75
" Witness.....	1.75
" Star.....	1.65
" Empire.....	1.65
" Live Stock Journal (with balance of year free).....	1.75

- Bruton for fruit.
- Bruton for confectionery.
- Parties are now becoming quite popular.
- Safe for sale. Apply at THE EXPRESS book-store.
- The Dominion Bank has the water service put in.
- The Kingston Mechanic's Institute is about on its last days.
- The price of coal in Kingston continues steady at \$5.50 per ton.
- The roads are in a very bad state throughout the country.
- Mr. J. A. McKay will move with his family to Odessa next week.
- Wanted, salesmen and ladies at the Napanee Syndicate, Dundas street.
- An account of the Thanksgiving entertainment will appear in our next issue.
- A man brought a load of fish to the market on Thursday. He found a ready sale.
- Several hunting parties have gone into the back township during the past two weeks.
- Hand sleighs are being forth from their summer resort for soon they will be brought into use.
- Hot and cold baths every Friday and Saturday at Central Barber Shop. P. A. SCOTT, Prop. 41cm
- The monument to the late Prof. Green, of Belleville, was unveiled this week in the cemetery there.
- Mr. Thos. Symington is erecting a large barn in the rear of his property on the north side of Dundas street.
- A New York Italian fruit vendor has the following sign displayed over his stand: "Choix Kaliforny Grapes."
- It is stated that a gentleman and lady who are both well known in town will be married at no distant date.
- Catarrh originates in scrofulous taint. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, and thus permanently cures catarrh.

PROMPT, POTENT AND PERMANENT result always comes from the use of Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

—We present our readers this week with a Thanksgiving edition. It contains a large amount of interesting reading matter.

—We will take great pleasure in "taking something" on the invitation of Mr. A. B. McCay, Halk Lake, on the C.P.R. It is a boy.

—The Kingston Whig of Wednesday last contained a large amount of bright Thanksgiving matter. It was an interesting number.

—Last Wednesday's Kingston News came to hand as a double number it being a Thanksgiving edition. It was replete with good reading.

—The front and interior of the west end

JOHN C. HAWLI

HAS THE FINEST STOCK OF

BOOTS AND SHOES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN.



He takes the lead for the BEST GOODS and the LO

Give him a call in t

FREE TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.—To all new subscribers to the Weekly Globe the balance of the year is given free. The Globe to Jan. 1892 for \$1, or the Globe and EXPRESS for same period for \$1.75.

—Bruton for fruit.

A HUNTING PARTY.—The following party left on a hunting expedition in the rear townships this week: Alex. Henry, Thos. Waller, T. D. Pruyn, F. Jemmett, George Demorest, S. C. Warner and W. C. Smith.

THE TRAMP RECORD.—Thursday completed the year since Constable Storms began to keep record of how many tramps were lodged in the lock-up. During the year the number who has received shelter has been 853. The nightly record has been from one to twenty.

A FINE ENTERTAINMENT.—On Friday evening last an entertainment was held in the Opera House under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of the Western Methodist church. All who took part acquitted themselves with great credit to themselves. Miss Thayer as an elocutionist made a favorable impression on the people of Napanee. The proceeds amounted to a quite a large sum.

MAKE NO MISTAKE.—If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar medicine, possessing, by virtue of its peculiar combination proportion and preparation, curative power superior to any other article of the kind before the people. For all affections arising from impure blood or low state of the system it is unequalled. Be sure to get Hood's.

—Bruton for fruit.

FIRE ALARM.—At the last session of the Town Council the Fire, Water and Gas Committee was instructed to communicate with the Bell Telephone Company regarding a fire-alarm system which will meet with the approval of the Fire Underwriters' Association so that Napanee may be placed in class C. We hope the committee may succeed, and that this town will have a system of fire-alarm equal to or superior to any town in Ontario.

RELICS FROM THE WRECK.—On Wednesday of last week diver Malifant recovered from the wreck of the Quinte the iron chest used by the purser as a depository for money and valuables. Something heavy had fallen upon it and crushed a hole in one side. Engineer Short's ring and chain was inside and about \$35 in silver coins, several of which were melted and partially run together. The bills and other articles had been consumed. There is quite a sharp demand for the coins as relics of the disaster.

MOVING TO LARGER PREMISES.—During the time that Mr. A. S. Kimmerly has been in the grocery business in Napanee he has by courtesy to customers and prompt delivery of goods gained a patronage which is most enviable. To such proportions has his trade increased that the premises which he has occupied for so long has become too small and he is compelled to move to larger premises. He has purchased the store formerly occupied by B. McLaughlin in the Leonard Block, and will move there about Nov. 18th.

—Bruton for confectionery.

PUNISHED FOR MISCONDUCT.—Principal Linklater, of the Gananoque public school, recently whipped five boys for using indecent language and acting improperly before girls. He laid the lash on in a way that must be remembered. One boy showed marks and his father sought advice from the police magistrate who suggested settlement out of

BUILDING OPERATIONS.—Mr. A. Lalonde is erecting a fine brick house on the west side of Robert street between Dundas and Mill Streets.

TO RENT.—Good general store in the very centre of the town, good stand splendid opening, formerly occupied by A. S. Kimmerly, possession given December 1st. Apply to JOHN BLEWETT.

A TWO CENT RATE.—It is announced from Ottawa that the postmaster general is about to adopt a two-cent rate for letters throughout Canada and the United States in place of the present three-cent rate.

SALT RHEUM with its intense itching, dry, hot skin, often broken into painful cracks, and the little watery pimples, often causes indescribable suffering. Hood's Sarsaparilla has wonderful power over this disease. It purifies the blood and expels the humor, and the skin heals without a scar. Send for book containing many statements of cures, to C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

—Bruton for fruit.

A SURPRISED WORKMAN.—A starting discovery was made when No. 6 combination car, Kingston, Napanee & Western R.R. was examined one day this week at the Deseronto car shop preparatory to repairing it. In the mail department the horrified workmen came upon a human skull stowed away in a corner. Great excitement prevailed until it was found the ghastly relic was the property of a medical student employed as mail clerk, who used it when not engaged in business, to aid him in his scientific researches.

A HIGH TRIBUTE OF WORTH.—The Port Times say:—Captain Nicholson, of the Norseman, made the Times a farewell call this morning, prior to his departure for Kingston on the steamer. Captain Nicholson has made many friends in Port Hope since being placed in command of the Norseman, and we have no doubt that the successful business done on the boat this season is in a large measure due to his unflinching fidelity to his trust. We look forward to seeing the genial captain in command of a new and better Norseman.

—For a first-class shave and hair cut go to the Central Barber Shop. Royal Hotel Block. 41cm

CARD TO THE PUBLIC.—I beg to announce to my patrons, friends and the public generally that I have decided to discontinue the harness business in Napanee, and I take the present opportunity of extending to them my most hearty thanks for the liberal and generous patronage given me in the past. Changed conditions render this step necessary. Therefore, I propose to clear off my present stock of harness, whips, halters, brushes, curry-combs, etc., at prices that will astonish the public during the next 20 days. I shall feel grateful to those indebted to me for prompt and early settlement of their accounts. Look out for bargains.
Geo. W. GOODWIN.

Personal.

- Miss May Perry has gone to Violet to visit friends.
- Mr. A. C. Tolly, of Picton, was visiting friends in Napanee this week.
- Mrs. J. H. Phillips, South Napanee who has been very ill is able to be out again.
- Mrs. D. Eakins, of Belleville is visiting in town, the guest of Mrs. Sidney Warner.
- Mrs. Duckworth, of Belleville, was in town this week for a few days, the guest of Dr. E. Ming.
- Mr. A. McKechnie, of the Whig job room Kingston, was in town this week calling on friends.
- Mrs. F. Jemmett, of Gananoque, is in town

CLOTHING.

In Clothing we are offering great bargains. Our Imported Scotch Tweed Suit made to order from \$16 up, and our French and English Worsted Suits made to order from \$18 up, cannot be equalled. Mr. Walters guarantees a perfect fit in every case.

Readmade Suits for Men from \$5 up.

Readmade Suits for Boys from \$2 up.

Readmade Overcoats for Men from \$5 up.

Readmade Overcoats for Boys from \$2.50 up.

MILLINERY.

Our Millinery Department with Miss Smith in charge is increasing in popularity every season. We have a beautiful new stock of the very latest Parisian and New York Styles. Every lady can find something to suit both in style and price. We wish you to know that our prices for Millinery Goods are lower than any house in the trade.

MANTLE AND JACKET CLOTHS.

Our sales of Mantles and Jackets were never as large as this season and we are pleased to tell you that we have this week secured a Job lot of the latest Styles at a bargain. Don't buy without seeing them. We make a specialty of the Manufacture of Mantles and Jackets.

THE RELIABLE DRY GOODS HOUSE.

Robinson & Co

The front and interior of the west end store in the Leonard block is being painted preparatory to its being occupied by Mr. A. S. Kimmerly.

Mrs. T. Symington Napanee was appointed superintendent for Lennox and Addington by the W. C. T. U. which met in Kingston last week.

—Mr. Jonathan Spry Belleville has this season grown three crops of potatoes on a part of his garden. The third crop was dug on Saturday morning.

—An unharnessed horse which made its escape from the Brisco House yard made things lively on Dundas street for a short time on Wednesday afternoon last.

—“When drear November's chilly blasts lay woods and forests bare,” Cold in the Head and Catarrh are certain to follow. Nasal Balm is the sovereign remedy. Never fails.

—The steamer Norseman last Friday made her last trip of the season to Charlotte. She went to Kingston, where she will be hauled out and largely improved during the winter.

—The taking of an inventory of the stock recently purchased by Mr. Odgen Hineh from P. Slaven & Co. is about completed and it is expected that the store will be opened on Tuesday next.

—Owing to unavoidable circumstances Rev. A. B. Chambers was not able to deliver his sermon on the McKinlay bill last Sunday evening but will deliver the sermon on Sunday evening next.

Davis is known the whole county over as a first class baker and having the choicest stock of fruit and confectionery to be found in this section. If you want the best of anything in this line call at Davis.

—Hulet is the leading photographer in this district. He always gives the best satisfaction. He has just received a fine stock of plush albums which will be good presents for the holidays. Give him a call.

—In the copy of last Friday's Kingston News which came to this office there was a page of a letter which was written by a lady to a lady friend in Kingston named Amey. It probably got folded in by mistake.

—Boyle & Son are selling lots of stoves and they sell them right. The Model Wood Cook is giving satisfaction every time, in fact they have not been able to supply them fast enough. Full size Agate pie plates for 15c. until they are sold. Six dozen left. BOYLE & SON.

—Parties who contemplate making a Christmas present to their friends could not think of anything better than a live-sized picture. You should leave your orders with Hulet who has great reputation for first class work, and you will be sure of perfect satisfaction. He does them in either oil or ink.

Every where one enquires in Toronto as to who is in reality the producer of the best Art Stained glass in that city. The reply is unanimous in favor of Jos. McCausland & Son. All of the finest residences in Toronto, have delightful examples in some form or other from this firm.

REMEMBERING THE PRINTERS.—We beg to thank Mr. Allen Pringle for some excellent honey, which he brought to us on Wednesday of this week. It is of a first class quality.

FIRST OF THE SEASON.—The first snow of the season fell on Sunday night and on Monday morning the ground was covered with “the beautiful.” It is needless to say that the small boy was jubilant.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—Mr. D. Ash is in financial difficulty. There will be a sale of household goods and shop fixtures at his residence, Dundas street, on Tuesday, Nov. 11th, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon.

THEIR FIRST MATCH.—The following members of the football club of the Collegiate Institute went to Picton on Thursday to play a match with the club of that place: W. Morden, C. Cox, W. Lochhead, A. Embury, E. Grange, W. Coates, C. Whelan, W. Exley, J. McCarten, E. Reid, W. Collier.

ROBBERY.—On Monday night last some person gained entrance to Mr. John Fenel's boot and shoe shop, East Napanee, by forcing the front door, and stole some boots which were on display in the window. When the doors were forced in Miss Fenel heard the noise and alarmed her father, but before he could reach the shop the burglars had made their escape with the booty.

magistrate who suggested settlement out of court. The father then demanded an apology from Mr. Linklater, but that gentleman refused. He gave the punishment deliberately and said he would repeat it again under the same circumstances.

SERVICE DISCONTINUED.—Mr. George W. Schryver, who for the past thirty years has been in charge of the G.T.R. pump house, in East Napanee was relieved from further duties on Monday last, the railway company having adopted the water works service, and began on the new system on that day. Mr. Schryver has been a most faithful employee during his term and the railway company have shown their appreciation of his services by transferring him to Brighton, placing him in a similar position but with better surroundings.

ELECTRICITY IN THE CURE OF DISEASES.—Attention is called to the Dorenwend Electric Belt. It is an invention of Mr. C. H. Dorenwend, of Toronto. It is essentially a battery in a belt, given a current of electricity, which can be regulated by the wearer, and is applied to the diseased parts by attachments. Competent authorities pronounce it to be far ahead of the orthodox method of applying electricity. It can be used by anyone. Send for the book and price lists to the Dorenwend Electric Belt Co., Toronto. See advertisement in another column.

A FREE HOME.—A cottage worth \$750 will be erected, or its equivalent in cash will be given to the person detecting the greatest number of typographical errors in the December issue of our monthly journal entitled “OUR HOMES.” Three hundred and fifty additional cash prizes amounting to \$2,300, will also be awarded in the order mentioned in rules governing competition. Prizes payable at par in any part of Canada or the United States. Send 15 cents in stamps, for complete rules and sample copy of “Our Homes,” which will be issued about Nov. 20th. Address, OUR HOMES PUBLISHING CO., BROCKVILLE, CANADA.

—Central Barber Shop is the nobbiest in town. First-class work guaranteed. 41cm P. A. SCOTT, Prop.

THE LATEST IN THE PARTY LINE.—Cobweb parties are a pretty form of indoor entertainment. By an obvious connection of ideas the guests are invited to walk into the parlor of their hostess, on a certain evening. The room is a network of fine colored twine, or narrow ribbon may be used with pretty effect. The modern Ariadne and their escorts are decorated with appropriate badges, and the game is to unwind the yards or intertwined leading strings, which are somewhere joined to those of their partners for the supper and dance which may follow. First and “booby” prizes are given to the couple achieving distinction for their ingenuity or the reverse, in getting themselves out of the web.

THE GIVINGS OF THE CHURCH PEOPLE.—A very excellent letter from Ven. Archdeacon Jones of Brockville to the rural and other members of the Church of England upon the paucity of giving has been issued in pamphlet form in response to the request of the Bay of Quinte clerical union. The criticism is not only timely, but well merited by a large proportion, not of this church-going population, not of this church only but of all churches. The chief objection to this letter is that it is not vigorous enough for a cure. A clergyman cannot call a spade a spade on paper, you know. This is unfortunate, because if any person needs a “dig” it is the healthy family of five or six persons who habitually contribute as a total offering five cents per service to the collection plate.

—Mrs. F. Jemmett, of Gananoque, is in town visiting her parents, Mr. Jemmett left this week with a party on a hunting expedition in the rear township.

—Mrs. P. R. McCabe, who has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. H. Phillips, South Napanee and other friends in town, left for her home in Rochester on Friday last.

—We beg to extend our hearty congratulations to Mr. W. H. Perry, law student in Preston & Rutten's law office, who having passed the first intermediate law examination recently held in Toronto, heading the list.

—Among those who passed the recent fall professional examinations of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, we notice among the primary list the name of Mr. George Burrows, son of F. Burrows, I.P.S., who stood high on the list. We extend our congratulations. There were fifty candidates in the primary, only twenty of whom passed.

Read these Lines.

1 to 2 bottles of B. B. B. will cure Headache.
1 to 2 bottles of B. B. B. will cure Biliousness.
1 to 4 bottles of B. B. B. will cure Constipation.
1 to 4 bottles of B. B. B. will cure Dyspepsia.
1 to 6 bottles of B. B. B. will cure Bad Blood.
1 to 6 bottles of B. B. B. will cure Scurvy.
In any case relief will be had from the first few doses.

CHURCH NOTES.

PARISH OF ST. MARY MAGDALENE.

Rev. H. Patton, of Deseronto, conducted the service and celebrated Holy Communion last Sunday, the Rector and Mr. Harding acting as gospeller and epistolist respectively. Venerable Archdeacon Daykin was to have officiated but was unable to be present. The Rev. Mr. Harding took evensong.

The monthly children's service which was to have been held on Sunday afternoon had to be postponed owing to Mr. Jarvis being unable for the duty; it is expected that it will be held on Sunday next.

The monthly meeting of the guild took place on Tuesday afternoon, the President, Mrs. Stevenson, in the chair. After the office had been said by the warden the usual routine of business was conducted. An important point discussed was the question whether it would not be better for the guild to adopt some definite work which would command the sympathy of all churchworkers in the parish rather than allow the funds to be dissipated in meeting a multiplicity of calls more or less pressing. Decision on this question was reserved for the present.

The first reunion of the season will take place in the school room on Tuesday evening next, Nov. 11th. All friends of the church are invited to attend.

Sunday next (xxiii Sunday after Trinity) there will be an early celebration—matins and evensong as usual.

The church union for young men has re-organized for the season under the presidency of Mr. G. F. Rutten. Fortnightly meetings for mutual improvement are held regularly.

WESTERN METHODIST CHURCH.

The pulpit of this church will be occupied next Sabbath, morning and evening by Rev. S. Card. The pastor, Rev. C. O. Johnston will be in Picton on that day.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Thanksgiving services were held in the Presbyterian church on Thursday, at 10.30 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Appropriate sermons were delivered by the pastor, Rev. A. Young.

EASTERN METHODIST CHURCH.

Rev. A. B. Chambers will occupy his pulpit next Sunday both morning and evening. It is the regular quarterly service: Love feast at 9.30 a.m., public service at 10.45 followed by communion service. The Sabbath school which is held after the morning service has been withdrawn. Evening service at 7 o'clock.

J. W. ANDEI

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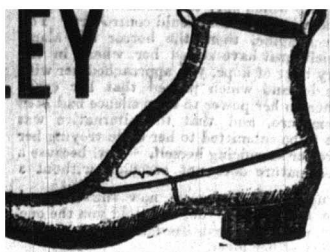
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Special drives in Lace Curtains.
Rare bargains in Sheetings.
Great value in Underwear.
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Overcoats and Suits for Men.
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RENNIE BLOCK

the **LARGEST STOCK**, the **LOWEST PRICES**.

the **Rennie Block**.

Mrs. Gazzam—I see in the newspaper a paragraph which says that a Chicago publishing house advertises a book on stenography as "the system adopted by the Recording Angel."

Gazzam—Then that explains it. I have often wondered how the Recording Angel kept track of all Chicago sinners.—Ex.

It is said of the eight hundred convicts in the Kansas Penitentiary that not one is an editor. But just wait till the poorhouse statistics are published.—Marion (Kan.) Record.

Mrs. Riverside Rives (nee Cleever)—You don't mean to tell me that Stuyvesant Van Kinkerj is really engaged to that Miss Brown? I wonder at his taste—a girl of absolutely no family.

—After diphtheria, scarlet fever, or pneumonia, Hood's Sarsaparilla will give strength to the system, and expel all poison from the blood.

Mr. Rives—That is very true, dear; but you know she is really very pretty; and as for family, perhaps your papa might remedy that. I believe he used to advertise "families supplied."—Exchange.

Minister's wife (Sunday morning)—It is possible, my dear, that after all you have said about Sunday newspaper, you are reading one?

Minister (very much hurt)—You ought to know better than that, Maria; this is last evening's paper.—The Epoch.

Secrets of Greatness.—Ambitions Youth: Father, I am unwilling to go through life a nobody. I wish to leave a name. I long to breathe the sweet atmosphere of fame. I am resolved to become great. Will you advise me?

Wish Father—With pleasure. foundation of greatness is a good education.

Ambition Youth—I am laying it.

Wise Father—Next, you need industry and good habits.

Ambitions Youth—Yes. What else?

Wise Father—Always be polite to newspaper men.—Good News.

—Wheezing and snuffles in children can be instantly relieved by the use of Nasal Balm. Why let the little one suffer when such cheap and sure cure can be had? Try it.

Selfish Christians.

At St. Andrew's, Ottawa, on Sunday morning last, Rev. W. T. Herridge dealt some stinging blows at what he termed the selfish Christian who lived right not because it was right but in the mere hope of future salvation. If Christianity were so selfish it would not be a desirable religion, and he who lived right just for the sake of the sugar plums of the next world was a disgraceful Christian. He tried to show that we should live a Christ-like life on earth for the sake of the worthiness of its actions and its beauty and its broad love for humanity. Future rewards should have no bearing on a man's actions. In strong terms the reverend gentleman rebuked the many Christians who selfishly lived to the sole end that they should inherit a mansion in the skies, with an outlook over the streets paved with gold.

So SAY ALL.—That MINARD'S LINIMENT is the standard liniment of the day, as it does just what it is represented to do.

Miss Ellen R. Singler.

of Ninette, Man., writes that she has used Burdock Root Bitters for loss of appetite and head ache with the greatest benefit and her lively recommendations fit. Her experience is shared by thousands. B.B.B. is especially for headache.

—Danger, perhaps death, lurks in a neglected case of cold in the head. Why run any risk when Nasal Balm will instant

Gananoque.

Miss Edna Grant has returned home from a long visit to Oswego and Syracuse.

Miss F. H. B. English, sister of the Principal of Hellmuth College, London, is in Gananoque visiting Miss Edith McCammon.

Mr. F. Jemmet, manager of the Merchants Bank has gone for a two weeks' deer hunt. His place in the Bank will be taken by Mr. Waterbury, of Kingston.

An attempt was made a few nights ago to burglarize the jewelry store of Mr. C. W. Laro. The door was pried open, but evidently the thieves were frightened away, as they did not go inside.

A young man living in the east end a few nights ago was aroused from his slumbers by what he, in his drowsy condition, took for a fire alarm. Hurriedly dressing he rushed out of the house to find the "alarm" was the bell on a cow, feeding near by.

Kingston.

Mayor Drennan is out for a second term. There is said to be a dark horse in the field.

Phosphate is pouring into the city in large quantities and transhipped into barges for Montreal.

A little girl fell off a farmer's wagon on the market square on Tuesday and broke two ribs.

A. E. Lavell worthily represented Queen's at Trinity college dinner in Toronto last week.

The good looking teller of one of the banks was nearly paralyzed a day or two ago. A lady called and presented a check

Morven.

Quartely service was held in the White church last Sunday, but was not as well attended as it might have been.

The funeral of Mr. David Parks took place in the afternoon. The Rev. Mr. Jewell officiated. The rain kept a good number from attending.

Our cheese factory closed up last Saturday. I suppose the milk-drawers are not the least bit soory.

Miss Phippen has been re-engaged as teacher at Morven.

There is some talk of changing the superintendent of the Sabbath School. Mr. Davey wishes to resign.

The mischievous boys were at their usual pranks last Friday evening.

Parties are all the rage now. One was held in the other neighborhood on Thursday of last week. It has been reported that the horses laughed until they shook their harness off. The people inside must have had an hilarious time. The young folks around home were not made of good enough stuff to suit Sweetlips, so he went to Bath, Hawley, Hamburg, Big Creek, Little Creek and Napance to pick his company. It seems he could not get the required number of young folks so he called in the aid of a few married' ones. We understand the young ladies of Morven were asked, but the boys were not. Sweetlips evidently longed for the ladies—to stay at home—as he provided no means for their getting to the party and consequently they could not go. He thought he would snub the boys by leaving them home, but in this he was sadly amiss. At any rate they did not take it to heart so much as to

passed by during the night, but by a second thought one said "Why don't you know last night was Hallowe'en." "Yes, I bet you the boys were around, boys are boys yet, yes, and will be, we were boys ourselves once. That settled the matter.

Adolphustown.

Mr. Editor, as I have not seen much of our news in your paper I thought I would send you a few lines.

Parties are all the go again. Mr. Thomas Butler had a large dance last Tuesday night which went off well, lasting till four o'clock in the morning.

Mrs. T. Butler has received as a present a handsome silver watch.

Rumor says that Joseph E. Pollard is going to take a wife. We wish him and his life partner good luck.

Boys be good to your girls, there are some dudes coming this way.

Miss G. Pollard is spending a week with Mr. Johnson Hawley, Greenbay.

Farmers of this vicinity have been doing their ploughing.

Rumor says that there is to be a dance every Friday night at the Windsor; 25 cents a bid.

Mr. Wilson, M. P., gave a lecture in the Town Hall, Adolphustown, Oct. 31st.

Mr. Andrew Airhart is soon to take a wife.

The cheese factory closed on Saturday last.

There is to be an oyster supper at the Windsor on Tuesday (Nov. 4th.)

Mr. E. Butler moves this week.

Belleville.

Neglected case of cold in the head. Why run any risk when Nasal Balm will instantly relieve and thoroughly cure you.

RHEUMATISM is undoubtedly caused by lactic acid in the blood. This acid attacks the fibrous tissues, and causes the pains and aches in the back, shoulders, knees, ankles, hips and wrists. Thousands of people have found in Hood's Sarsaparilla a positive cure for rheumatism. This medicine, by its purifying action, neutralizes the acidity of the blood, and also builds up and strengthens the whole body.

—Bruton for confectionery.

SICK HEADACHE caused by the excess of bile or a disordered stomach is promptly relieved by using National Pills.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cures Catarrh by expelling impurity from the blood, which is the cause of the complaint. Give it a trial.

A Remarkable Case.

One of the most remarkable cases of mistaken identity has come to light in Hamilton this week. About eleven weeks ago John Croft, a married man, living at 26 Margaret street, left the city to obtain employment. The family did not hear from him, and believe that he had got work in St. Thomas. Near two weeks ago they were shocked to hear that a man, having a strong resemblance to John Croft, had died suddenly in a St. Thomas hotel. The deceased had been known as Stewart, but the description given him created a belief in their minds that it was John Croft who was dead. For several days there was much examining done. James Taylor, L. L. Irving, Mrs. Wm. Monck, Wm. Monck, Mrs. Croft and Miss May Croft, all journeyed to St. Thomas at different times and inspected the remains, but none of them seemed altogether convinced that the remains they saw were those of John Croft. On the other hand a St. Thomas policeman and others who had known Croft for years positively identified deceased as Croft. Upon the top of this certainly came the exact correspondence of several marks known to be carried by Croft with those found on the body of the deceased. The marks, etc., on deceased which corresponded exactly with known marks on the body of John Croft were:—A scar on the back of his neck; a scar on his crown of the head, caused by an old scalp wound; a scar on the calf of the left leg; two of the left ribs had been broken; three broken teeth; besides a similarity in build and height. This settled the matter, and the supposed John Croft was brought to the city and buried by Court Hamilton, I. O. F., of which Croft was a member.

Now it appears that all these marks were misleading and the real John Croft is alive and well in London, Ont. Mrs. Croft last night received a telegram from Albert McMullen, a relative residing in London that her husband was with him and well and hearty. Mr. McMullen this morning further advised her in the matter and asked her to come and meet him, as he did not care to come to Hamilton under the peculiar circumstances. Up to within a few days ago Croft, it appears, was working in the States and knew nothing of his demise and burial until his employer showed him some newspaper items telling of the circumstances. Croft at once started for Canada, but when at London stopped with the relatives, Mr. McMullen, for the reasons stated. Mrs. and Miss Croft went to London this morning to meet the lost one.

—Bruton for fruit.

PAINFUL BURNS, bruises, scalds and cuts are quickly soothed and healed by Victoria Carbolio Salve.

PERSON

Boot and Shoe Man.

PRICES,
arranted as Represented.

4th door west of Grange's.

FORGET IT !"

ago. A lady called and presented a check to be cashed. As she was a perfect stranger he said very politely, "Madam, you will have to bring somebody to introduce you before we can cash this cheque." Drawing herself up quite haughtily she said freely, "But I do not wish to know you, sir!"

The funeral of the late lamented Mr. Percy Clarke, whose sudden death occurred on Friday, took place on Sunday and was largely attended. Many friends and acquaintances and the members of the A. O. U. W., of which the deceased gentleman was a prominent member, were there so that the cortege was a large one and plainly showed in what high esteem Mr. Clarke was held by all creeds and classes.

A sad drowning accident occurred on Thursday night last near the foot of Wolfe Island. Henry Livingston, a farmer, who resides on Hickory Island, was a passenger on the str. Princess Louise that day. He had been in the city and had made several purchases of goods of a more or less bulky character. When the steamer was opposite the foot of the island these were put in a skiff and he shoved off to row home. This was about 6.30 o'clock and rain and sleet were falling quite heavily, indeed the weather was so rough that several of the hands on the boat tried to persuade Livingston not to go. He insisted, however, and it is supposed in the storm and darkness he lost his way, and the boat capsized from the weight of the goods in it. Residents on the island heard cries as late as 9.30 o'clock that night, but did not think enough about the matter to investigate. The drowned man was well known and respected.

On Friday evening last an accident, which might have been attended with fatal results occurred at the house of Mrs. Ohike, on Wellington street. Mrs. Ohike and her three young children were indulging in the time honored nut, apple and other amusements of Hallowe'en, when one of the little ones pulled down the coal oil lamp in the centre of the group, and immediately the carpet was in a blaze. Mrs. Ohike, who is naturally a nervous lady, showed great presence of mind and courage, for, seizing the lamp, she rushed with it blazing into the next room, where there was a sink, into which she dashed it, calling for her husband at the same time. Mr. Ohike at once appeared on the scene, and at the cost of a couple of tablecloths extinguished the flames. The complete escape of the children was most miraculous, not one of them being even scorched, although the burning lamp fell right in their midst.

they did not take it to heart so much as to follow the crowd around that night to see where the party was to be.

Now, Mr. Editor, if any one asks you who wrote this tell them that it was one who was highly honored by being left at home last Thursday.

Gull Creek.

Mr. Editor,
When winter's wasting storms arise
How changed a scene does Nature show!
The place, where flowers of brightest dyes
And sweetest odor grew, there lies
To day, in a shroud of snow.

But this is only a warning for all interested to prepare for stern winter ere long shall prevail.

There are some that are glad to see this snow, the Nimrods, who will take advantage of it to track their prey, yet there are many whose delight is not inclined that way, who would be glad for the finer season with which we have been greatly blessed recently to continue for a while longer, for they have much to do to prepare before winter winds pervade the turbid air.

The people complain that their potatoes are affected by the rot. In some places it is very bad; that in low lands, yet why will a man murmur?

The term for the P. S. in Sec. No. 11, for this season closed on Tuesday. From then until next April is a long time for the pupils to be deprived of school.

There is to be an apple-cut to night (Monday) at Mrs. Robt. Kirkpatrick's. The youngsters anticipate a good time.

A man passed through this place last week with a gray mare and her foal. He had walked from Fredericton, New Brunswick and had been on the road since July. He did not ride but travelled ahead and the mare and foal followed him like two dogs. He gave his name as Samuel Miles and was making his way in a destitute condition towards Waterton above Toronto. He appeared to have seen better times and was very grateful for every kindness.

Last Friday night was Hallowe'en, but some of us never had a thought about it until Saturday morning, when, on our return we discovered what had transpired through the night. It surprised us to see a big heavy gate taken away from its posts and carried about ten or twelve rods up hill, also a plow which was not very light was found amidst the branches of a tree, like Zach of old, only with this variation, this tree was oak and not sycamore. I was told that the roof of a small house which was vacant was partly lifted up. Some one was ready to suggest that a cyclone had

Belleville.

The license permitted the city to run a ferry between the city and Rossmore, in Prince Edward county, has been received by the City Clerk. The license extends from Oct. 14th, the present year, to June 1st 1891.

Rev. Dr. George of John street Presbyterian church, and Rev. J. T. Edmison Holloway street Methodist church, exchanged pulpits Sunday morning.

A team of horses belonging to Messrs. Lake & Jenkins, and attached to a hack, ran away from the station the other evening at 6 o'clock. They went down street at great speed and in turning the corner of Front and Bridge street collided with a gas lamp, breaking it. They went to the firm's stables. The damage done was slight.

Miss May Clarke sang in Victoria Hall Toronto, last week in aid of the German Lutheran Church, Jögendverein. Saturday Night says: quite an array of talent took part.

Miss Nellie Root, the bright and happy faced little girl who everybody has seen as she dexterously guided her tricycle down the street, flying has gone to Toronto to be treated by a specialist for her foot. The first operation was performed on Friday night last.

A gentleman from North Hasting was in town on Monday and says that he sold six deer to a Belleville hunting party who recently returned from there. The question now is, which party did he sell them to? As only one party brought six deer home, it is natural to suppose that they were the successful purchasers. Another strange feature is that the deer were filled with buckshot—the kind usually used by inhabitants—while the hunters had only rifles.

Mrs. Walter Strong and her daughter were driving up Front street, seated in a two wheeled vehicle, when it attempted to cross the street in front of Mr. Dunnet's store, the conveyance was overturned and the ladies were thrown out. The pony attempted to run away but was captured before it had proceeded many steps. Mrs. Strong received a cut over the eye and also upon her lip. One of the shafts were broken.

The case against J. and Henry Rathbun, of the ferry Alberta, and one Powlis, owner of the Indian Reserve ferry, was dismissed by magistrate Flint on the ground that he had no jurisdiction, and that action for a penalty should be brought in a civil court. The defendants were charged with running their ferry at Deseronto without proper master's certificates.

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ARE OFFERING BIG BARGAINS IN

Men's Youth's & Boy's Readymade Overcoats

We are opening this week a special purchase of **TWEEDS** and **OVERCOATINGS**, bought from a Toronto Wholesale Firm, who are retiring from business.

We can save you from 2 to 4 dollars on a **SUIT** or **OVER-COAT** made from those Goods.

CALL AND SEE US BEFORE ORDERING.

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